

THE
DESTRUCTION
OF
TROY.

BOOK III.

Wherein is Shewed,

How the City of TROY was by
PRIAMUS, Son of King LAOMEDON Re-edified
and Repaired more strong, and better fortified than ever
it was before.

And how for the Ravishment of Dame
Helen, Wife of King Menelaus of Greece, the said City
was totally destroyed, and Priamus with Hector, and all
his Sons slain, with many of their Nobles out of Num-
ber, as hereafter shall appear.

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THE Destruction of TROY.



BOOK III.

CHAP. I

*How King Priamus Re-edified the City of Troy more strong than ever it was before
Of his Sons and Daughters: And how, after many Councils, he sent Anthenor and
Polidamus into Greece, to demand his Sister Exione that Ajax kept.*

YOU have heard of the second Destruction of Troy, how Hercules had taken
Prisoner Priamus the Son of King Laomedon, and put him in Prison. Howbeit
Dares of Phrygia saith, that his Father sent him to move War in a strange
Country, where he had been long, therefore he was not at that discomfort.
This Priamus had wedded a very noble Lady, Daughter of Egyptus, King of Thrace,
by whom he had five Sons, and three Daughters of great Beauty. The first
his Son was named Hector, the most worthy Knight of the World. The second
was named Paris, and by Sirname Alexander, which was the fairest Knight
the World, and the best Drawer of a Bow. The third was called Diophobus,
hardy and discreet. The fourth was named Helenus, a Man that knew all the
Arts Liberal. The fifth and last was called Troilus, one of the best Knights
that was in his Time.

King Priamus recounteth that he had two other Sons by his Wife, the one was named
Polidorus. This Polidorus was sent by King Priamus with great plenty
Gold unto a King his Friend, to have Aid against the Greeks. But this King
seeing that King Priamus was in strife against the Greeks, and also being moved
with Covetousness, slew Polidorus, and burned him in the Isle of the Scares.
The other Son was named Ganymedes, whom Jupiter stole away, and made him
his Bottle-carrier, instead of Hebe the Daughter of Juno, whom he put out of
that Office. The eldest Daughter of King Priamus was named Cressida, who
was Wife to Eneas: This Eneas was Son of Anchyses, and Venus of Numidia.
The Second Daughter was named Cassandra, she was a noble Virgin, learned in
Sciences, and knew things that were to come. The third was named Polyxena,
she was the fairest Daughter that was known in all the World. Besides these
Children heretofore rehearsed, King Priamus had thirty Bastard Sons by diverse
Women, that were valiant Knights and hardy.

When King *Priamus* was in a strange Country, very much employed in the Profession of War, together with his Queen and Children; Tydings came to him that King *Laomedon* his Father was slain, his City destroyed, his Noblemen put to death, their Daughters brought into Servitude, and also his Sister *Exione*.

At these sorrowful Tydings he was grieved, wept abundantly, and made many Lamentations. He left the Siege, finished the War, and returned hastily to *Troy*: And when he found it destroyed, he began to make great Sorrow. Then he re-edified the City so strong, that he never ought to doubt his Enemies; and did enclose it with Walls and great Towers of Marble. The City was so great, that the Circuit was three Days Journey: and at that time was none in the World so great nor so fair.

In this City were six Gates: The one was named *Dardan*; the second *Timaria*; the third *Helias*; the fourth *Cheras*; the fifth *Trojan*, and the sixth *Anomorides*. The Gates were great and strong: And there were in the City rich Palaces without number, the fairest that ever were, with Houses rich and well composed. There were in many Places of this City, divers fair Places for the Citizens to sport in. In this City dwelt Men of all Crafts, and Merchants that went and came in Traffick from all Parts of the World. In the Middle of it ran a River named *Pancus*, which bare Ships that brought great Profit unto the Citizens.

When the City was finished, King *Priamus* did cause to come all the Inhabitants of the Country thereabouts, and made them dwell in the City, and there came so many, that there was never City better furnished with brave Nobility, and Citizens than it was. There were found many Games, as the Chess-play; Tables and Dice, with divers other Games. In the open place of the City, upon a Rock, King *Priamus* built his rich Palace named *Illion*, that was one of the richest and strongest in all the World. It was of Height five hundred Paces, besides the Height of the Towers, whereof were great plenty; so high it seemed to them that saw it from afar, as though it reach'd the Heaven. And in this Palace, King *Priamus* made the richest Hall that was at that time in all the World: Within which was his Throne, and the Table whereupon he did sit, and held his State among his Nobles, Princes, Lords and Barons, which was of Gold and Silver, precious Stones, and of Ivory.

In this Hall, at one Corner was an Altar of Gold with precious Stones, consecrated in the Name and Worship of *Jupiter* their God; unto which Altar Men went up twenty Steps: Upon the Altar was the Image of *Jupiter*, fifteen-Foot high, all garnished with precious Stones; for in that God *Jupiter* was all the steadfast hope and trust of King *Priamus*, to hold his Reign long in Prosperity. When he saw that he had so fair a City, strong, and well furnished with People, and so wealthy of Goods, he began to conceive some displeasure at the wrongs the *Greeks* had done unto him, and thought how he might revenge them. He assembled all his Nobles, and held a Court. At this Court *Hector's* Son was absent, for he was in the Parts of *Pannonia*, in the Affairs of his

his Father: (Forasmuch as *Pannonia* was subject to King *Priamus*.) When King *Priamus* saw all his noble Peers assembled before him, he began to speak in this manner: O Men and Friends, that be Partners of my great Injuries done by the Greeks for so little a Cause: Ye know the Greeks came into this Country, and have cruelly slain your Parents and Friends as well as mine. Also how they have taken away Captive, and held in Servitude *Exione* my Sister, so fair and noble; yet they hold her as a common Woman. Ye know how they have batter'd down this famous City, overthrow the Walls, the Palaces, and Houses to the very Foundation; and have borne away the great Riches whereof the City was full. For these things, I think should be reason, that by the help of our Gods, who resist those that be Insolent and proud, we altogether by a common accord should take Vengeance of those Injuries. Ye know a City we have, and how it is Peopled with Men of Arms, and garnished with all manner of Riches.

And likewise ye know, the Alliance we have with many great Princes who will assist us if need be. Wherefore we think it would be good for us to take Revenge of the Shame. Yet forasmuch as the Adventure of the Wars be very doubtful and dangerous, and that no Man knoweth what Man come therefore, (though the Injury be great, and that they hold my Sister in great Dishonour) yet will I begin the War. But first, ye think good, I will send the most prudent Man I have, to pray and require that they will restore again my Sister *Exione*: And I will be content to pardon the other Injuries.

When the King had thus finished his Speeches, all praised his Advice: And then King *Priamus* immediately called one of his Princes, named *Antenor*, and most earnestly desired him, with gentle Persuasions, that he would undertake this Embassage forthwith into Greece. *Antenor* with all Humility answered him, He was ready to do his good Pleasure. Then was there a Ship made ready, and all Necessaries for to bring *Antenor* into Greece. He entered into the Ship, and his Men, and sailed so long that they arrived at the Port of *Thessaly*, where was by Adventure the King *Peleus*, who received Prince *Antenor* joyfully, and demanded of him, wherefore he was come into those Parts? *Antenor* made answer in this manner: Sir, I am a Messenger of the King *Priamus*, that hath sent and commanded me to say unto you, that he is well remembred of the great Injuries you and others have done him, that for so little Cause have slain his Son, destroyed his People, some dead, and some in Servitude. And what is worse, they hold his Sister as a Concubine. And forasmuch as ye are a Man of great Discretion, the King my Lord wisheth and warneth you, that from henceforth you cease the rage of great Slander that may come; for this Cause, that all good Men ought to eschew their Power, and that his Sister be safely delivered again unto him; and he will pardon the Residue as a thing that never happened.

When King *Peleus* heard Prince *Antenor* speak, he chafed with him in great Anger, and began to blame King *Priamus*, that his Wit was so light. After he menaced *Antenor*, and commanded him he would presently depart his Land, for if he tarried longer there, he would slay him with great Torments.

Antenor

Antenor tarried not long, but entred into his Ship without taking leave of King Pelens, and sailed so far by Sea, that he arrived at the *Salamine*, where the King *Thelamon* sojourned. Then *Antenor* went unto him, and declared unto him the Cause of his coming in this Manner. Sir, said he, the King *Priamus* requesteth your Nobleness, that his Sister *Exione*, whom you hold in Service so foully, would restore unto him; for it is not seemly unto your Glory to use so the Daughter and Sister of a King, and that is issued out of a more noble Lineage than you be. If you will restore to him his Sister, he will hold all things as not done, as well Damages as the Dishonours that by you and others have been done unto him.

When King *Thelamon* heard *Antenor* so speak, he began to wax passing angry, and answered to him very fiercely: My Friend, whatsoever thou be, I have much Marvel of the Simpleness of thy King, to whom I bear no Amity, neither he to me, therefore I ought not to hearken unto this Request. Thy King ought to know, that I and others have been there to revenge an Injury, that his Father *Laomedon* did to some of our Friends. Forasmuch as I first entred into *Troy* with great Effusion of Blood; *Exione*, of whom thou speakest, was given unto me for the Guardian of Victory, to do with her my Will.

And forasmuch as she is so well to my Pleasure, as she that is of great Beauty, it is not to me so light a thing, to deliver again a thing that is so delightful, which I have conquered with so great Pain and Danger. But thou shalt say unto thy King, that he shall never recover her but by the Point of his Sword: And I repute thee a Fool, that would enterprize this Message, wherein lyeth thy great Peril; for thou art come among People that vehemently hate thee: Therefore go thy way hastily out of this Country, for if thou abide I will make thee die a cruel and hateful Death.

When *Antenor* heard *Thelamon* so speak, he entred hastily into his Ship, and sailed so far, that he arrived in *Thessaly*, where King *Castor* and King *Pollux* his Brother sojourned. He went ashore from his Ship, and declared his Message, like as he had done to the other. And the King answered to him in great ire; Friend (what art) I will that thou know, we think not to have injured King *Priamus* without Cause: For it is so that King *Laomedon* his Father began the Folly wherefore he was slain, for he wronged first the Nobles of *Greece*; and therefore we desire more the Evil of thy King *Priamus* than his Peace, and it seemeth well he hath not thee in thy good Reckoning, when he hath sent thee hither to do this Message: Wherefore I wish thee, see that thou abide not long, for if thou depart not presently thou shalt die villainously. Then *Antenor* departed without Leave, and entred into his Ship, and sailed until he came to *Pilon*, where the Duke *Nestor* sojourned, with a great Company of Noblemen, *Antenor* went to him and said, he was a Messenger of the King *Priamus*, and told to him his Message, as he had done to the other before.

And if the other were angry, this *Nestor* chafed more in himself against *Antenor*, and said unto him: Ha, ha, Vile Varlet, Who made thee to say such things before me? Surely if it were not, that my Nobleness hindreth me, I would cause thy Tongue to be plucked out of thy Head, and in despite of thy King, I would by force

of Horse, cause to draw thy Members one from another. Go thy way hastily out my Sight, or by my Gods, I will cause to be done unto thee all that I have said.

Then *Antenor* was all abashed at the horrible Words of *Duke Nestor*, and doubting the Fury of his Tyranny, returned to Sea, and set on to *Troy* way. But he had not long been on the Sea when a Tempest rose, and the Air began to wax dark, to rain and to thunder, and there arose great Winds contrary and waxed thick and horrible, and his Ship was born on the Waves, one time high, and another time low, in great Peril; there was not a Man in the Ship but supposed to die; and in these Perils they were three Days, and on the fourth the Tempest ceased, the Air waxed clear, and became peaceable.

Then they comforted themselves, and sailed so far that they come to the Port of *Troy*, and went straight to their Temples to give Thanks to their God for that they had escaped so many Perils. And after *Antenor* went with great Company of Noblemen before King *Priamus*, and when all the Barons were assembled, and all the Sons of the King were present, then *Antenor* told all by order what he had done in *Greece*, like as it is contained heretofore.

At these Tydings was *K. Priamus* sore troubled, for the opprobrious Speeches offered to his Messenger in *Greece*. And then he had no more Hope nor Trust to recover his Sister.

CHAP. II.

How King Priamus assembled all his Barons, to know whom he might send to Greece to get again his Sister Exione. How Hector answered: And of his good Counsel: How Paris declared to his Father the Vision of the Goddes Venus.

KING *Priamus* being assured of the Hate of the Greeks, and by no fair means he could recover his Sister, he was moved with great Ire, and thought he would send a great Navy into *Greece*, to hurt and damage the Greeks. Alas *King Priamus* tell me what Misadventure is this, that hath given to thee so great hardness of Courage, to cast out thy self from thy Wealth and Rest: Whymayest not thou refrain the first Movings of thy Courage? Although it was not in thy Puissance, yet thou oughtest to have good Counsel; for Men say commonly, Some Man thinketh to revenge his Sorrow, and he encreaseth it.

It had been a more sure thing to thee, to have remembered the Proverb that saith, He that sitteth well let him not remove. Or else, He that is well at ease, let him keep therein. All things may be suffered to save Wealth, a Man that goeth upon plain Ground hath nothing to stumble at. In this Manner *King Priamus* thought long; and after he assembled on a Day all his Noblemen in his Palace of *Illion* he said unto them. 'Ye know how by your Counsel *Antenor* was sent into *Greece* to recover *Exione* by fair Means: Ye know also how he is returned and come back, and also what Wrongs he hath found, and seemeth the Greeks make little account of the Injuries they have done unto us at least, they by their Words repent them not, and threaten us more strongly than ever they did; God forbid that ever it should come unto us, like as they declare; but I pray the Gods, to give us Power to revenge us to their Loss.'

For it seemeth that we are more puissant than they are, and have the most sure City, and the best furnished in the World: Also we have great Lords very plenty allied to us to help and aid us at our need: For Conclusion, we have the Puissance to hurt and damage our Enemies in many Manners, and Valour to defend us from them; and it shall be good to shew them what Puissance we have to grieve them withal: If you think it good we will send our Men secretly, that shall do them great Damage e'er they should be ready for to defend themselves. And for that ye ought every Man to employ your selves to take Vengeance of those Injuries, and that ye have no doubt for any thing, inasmuch as they had the first Victory: For it happeneth oftentimes that the Conquerors may be vanquished of them that were vanquished.

Then all that were present allowed the Advice of the King, and offered every Man to employ themselves to the same with all the Power they could, where King *Priamus* had great Joy.

After that he had given them Thanks, he let every Man depart home to their own Houses, excepting his Sons legitimate, and the Bastards whom he maintained in his Palace; and told to them his Complaint of the *Greeks* with weeping Tears in this Manner. 'My Sons, ye have in your Memory the Death of our Grandfather, the Servitude of our Aunt *Exione*, that they hold in the manner of a common Woman, and you be so puissant that Reason should instruct you to employ your selves to revenge this great Injury and Shame: And if this move you not thereto, yet ye ought to do it to satisfy my Will and Pleasure: For I am ready to die for Sorrow and Anguish, which ye ought and are bound to remedy to your Power, that have caused you so well to be nourished and brought forth. And thou *Hector*, my right dear Son, thou art the eldest of thy Brethren, the most wise and strong, I pray thee that thou put in execution this my Will, and thou be Duke and Prince to thy Brethren in this Work, and all the other will obey gladly unto thee. And in like manner shall they do of this Realm, for the great Prowess they know in thee. And know that from this Day forth I discharge my self of all this Work, and put it upon thee that art the most strong to maintain Battle; for I am ancient, and cannot from henceforth help my self, so well as I was wont to do.

To these Words answered *Hector* sweetly, saying: 'My Father and dear Sovereign Lord, there is none of your Sons, but that it seemeth to them a thing humane, to desire Vengeance of these Injuries, and to us that be of high Nobleness, a little Injury ought to be great. It is so that as the Quality of the Person groweth or diminisheth, so ought the Quality of the Injury. If we be desirous to take Vengeance of our Injuries, we forsake not, nor leave the Nature of Men: For in like manner the dumb Beasts do, and Nature it self teacheth thereto. My dear Lord and Father, there is none of all your Sons that ought more to desire the Vengeance of the Injury and Death of our Lord and Grandfather, than I that am the eldest. But I will (if it please you) that ye consider in this Enterprize, not only the Beginning, but the Middle

‘Middle and the End, to what Peril we may come hereafter; for otherwise little Profit some things will be that come to an evil end.

‘Then methinketh that it is much more allowable for a Man to abstain from things whereof the end are dangerous, and whereof may come more evil than Good; for any thing is not to be sued fortunate until the time that it cometh to a good end: I say not these things for any evil meaning or Cowardice, only to the end that ye begin not any thing that you have in your Heart to put in Practice, but first be ye well counselled, and with good Advise ment. Ye know that all *Africk* and *Europe* be subject unto the *Greeks*: They be furnished with Knights and hardy, and marvellous: Surely this Day, the Strength of us is not to be compared to them in Valour. Wherefore if we begin these Wars against them, we might easily come to a mischievous end. We that be in so great rest among our selves, what shall we seek to trouble our Prosperity and Welfare? *Exione* is not of such high Price, that it behoveth us to put us in Danger of Death for her: She hath been long time there, and were better that she should spend forth her time to live, than we should put us all into such Perils. And meekly I beseech, not suppose that I say these things of Cowardice; but I doubt the Chances of Fortune, and lest that under the Shadow of these things she confound and destroy our great Signory; and at least she should begin things that we ought to leave for to eschew more Mischief.

When *Hector* had made an end of this Answer, *Paris* was nothing content therewith. He stood upon his Feet and said: ‘My dear Lord, I beseech you to hear me speak, to what end you may come if you once begin the Wars against the *Greeks*: Be ye not garnished with Might and noble Chivalry, but they be; Surely we be, that in the World is none that may discomfit us. Therefore begin ye boldly that Enterprize that ye have thought of, and send some of your Ships and People into *Greece* to take their People, and Damage the Country. And if it please you to send me, I will do it with a good Will; for I am persuaded if you send me, I shall do great Damage unto the *Greeks*, and I will take away some noble Lady of *Greece*, and bring her with me into this Realm, and my Commutation of her, you may recover your Sister *Exione*: If you will understand and know how I am persuaded of this thing, I will tell you the Gods have promised it to me. It happened to me of late, said *Paris*, that by your Commandment I was in *Indie* at the Beginning of this Summer, and upon a Friday I went to hunt in a Forrest very early, and the Morning I found nothing that turned me to my Pleasure: And after Mid-day I found a great Hart, which I put to the Flight so swiftly, that I left my Company behind, and followed the Hart close into the most desert Place of the Forrest which was named *Ida*: And so long I followed him that I came to a Place passing obscure; then I saw the Hart no more that I chased, I felt then my self sore weary, and my Horse also that could no further go: So I lighted, and tied my Horse to a Tree, and laid me down upon the Grass.

and put under my Head my Bow instead of a Pillow, and fell asleep. Then came to me a Vision, the God Mercury, and in his Company three Goddesses, Venus, Pallas, and Juno. He left the Goddesses a little from me, and after he approached and said unto me in this manner: Paris, I have brought these three unto thee for a great Controversie that is fallen between them: They have chosen thee to be Judge, and to determine after thy Will. Their Controversy is thus, That as they did eat the other Day together in a Place, suddenly was cast among them an Apple, so marvellous fair, that never was seen one such before amongst them. And there was written about this Apple in Greekish Language; Be it given to the fairest: So each of them would have it, by any Means in the World; saying each of them to be the more fair than the other, so they could not agree. Wherefore they put it to thy Judgment, each of them promiseth thee a Gift of thy Reward, that thou shalt have without fail for thy Judgment of the Apple. If thou judge that Juno be the fairest, she will make thee the most noble Man in all the World. If you judge for Pallas, she shall make thee the most wise Man in the World in all Sciences. If thou judge that Venus be the fairest, she shall give thee the most noble Lady in all Greece. When I heard Mercury thus speak, I said unto him, that I could not give true Judgment unless I saw them all naked before me, to see the Fashions of their Bodies, the better to give true Judgment. Then incontinent Mercurius did cause them to uncloath themselves, and then I beheld them long, and methought all three passing fair; but yet me seemed that Venus exceeded the Beauty of the other; therefore I judged that the Apple appertained to her. Then Venus greatly rejoicing at my Judgment, confirmed to me the Promise that Mercury had made before in favour of her: And after I awoke. Know ye then (my dear Father) that the Gods fail of any thing they promise? Nay, verily, I say to you still, it is best that ye send me into Greece, that you may have Joy of that I shall do there. After Paris spoke Deiphobus: My dear Lords, if in all the Works that Men be in they should be advised ever in the Events of things that might happen, they should never enterprize to valiant Acts by Hardness. If the Labourers would leave to sow the Land for the Seed which the Birds pick, they should never labour: Therefore dear Father, let us make ready for to send to Greece your Ships. Ye may not believe better Counsel than that which Paris hath given unto you: For if he bring any noble Lady from thence, ye may easily yield back again, to recover your Sister Exione, from whom we all suffer Shame enough. After this spake Helenus, the fourth Son of King Priamus thus: Ha, ha, right Assant King, and right Sovereign over your most humble Subjects, and obedient Sons: I am aware that Covetousness of Vengeance put you in such Dangers as lieth herein. Ye know well how I understand things future and to come, as ye have proved many times without finding fault. The Gods forbid that ever it come to pass, that Paris should be sent into Greece: For know ye, that if ever he go to make any Assault upon them, he shall see this honourable City destroyed by the Greeks, the Trojans slain, and all their Children. Therefore dissuade your selves from these things, whereof the end shall be

be great Desolation, with Death to your self, your Wife, and we that be your Son cannot escape. For if Paris go into Greece, all these Evils will come thereof.

When the King heard *Helenus* thus speak, he was abashed, and began to enterprize no more of the matter, and he held his Peace, and spake not of a good space: So did all the other. Then arose up *Troilus* the youngest Son of King *Priamus*, and began to speak in this manner: O noble Man and hardy, how are you abashed for the Words of this Cowardly Priest? Is it not the Custom of Priests to dread the Battles, to love good Cheer and Pleasures, and fill their Bellies with Wine and Meats? who is he that believeth any Man can know the things to come unless the Gods do shew them by Revelation? It is but a Folly to tarry upon this, or to believe such things. If *Helenus* be afraid, let him go into the Temple, and sing Divine Service, and let the other take Revenge of their injurious Wrongs by force of Arms. O dear Lord and Father, wherefore art thou so troubled at these Words? Send the Ships into Greece, and thy Knights wise and hardy, that may make requital of the Greeks for their Injuries they have done unto us. All they that hear *Troilus* thus speak, commended him, saying; He had very wisely spoken. And thus finished their Parliament and went to Dinner.

After Dinner, King *Priamus* called *Paris*, and *Deiphobus*, and gave them Commandment expressly, that they should ride into the Parts of *Panonia*, to fetch and assemble valiant Knights, and take them into Greece; and the same Day *Paris* and *Deiphobus* departed from *Troy*, to accomplish the Will of their Father. The Day following the King assembled to Council all the Citizens of *Troy*, and said unto them; O my loving Friends and true Citizens, ye all know how notorious the Greeks, by their Pride and Insolence have done unto us great Wrong and Damages, as it is well known to the whole World. And ye know also how they hold my Sister *Exione* in Servitude, wherefore I live in great Sorrow. And also you may remember, how I sent *Antenor* into Greece, that hath done nothing, wherefore my Sorrow is doubled: Forasmuch as I have purposed to send my Son *Paris* with Men of Arms into Greece, for to assail our Enemies in Strength, and to do them great Damages, and to assay if they can take any noble Lady of Greece, and send her into this City; and that by the Commutation of her, I may get again my Sister *Exione*: And because I will not begin this thing but that it may come to your Knowledge first, I pray you that you give me your Advice; for without you I will not proceed any further, forasmuch as it toucheth you as well as me.

When the King had thus finished his Speeches, and each Man silent a good while, then stood up a Knight named *Pantheus*, that was the Son of *Demphobus*, the Philosopher, and said; O noble King, as I am your Servant and Vassal, I will declare unto you my Advice in this matter truly, as a Vassal and Subject is bound to counsel his Lord. Ye have had good Knowledge of *Demphobus*, the great Philosopher, my Father, who lived in this City nine-score and ten Years, and was so wise in Philosophy, that he knew of the things to come hereafter. He said unto me many times, and affirmed for Truth, That if *Paris* your Son

went into *Greece* to take any noble Lady by Violence, this famous City should be destroyed and burnt to Ashes by the *Greeks*, and that ye and all yours should be cruelly slain. Therefore wise and vertuous King, pleaseth it your Nobleness to hear my Words, and believe what the wise Man hath said, and do not persevere in your Opinion, Wherefore will ye seek to entrap the good Estate of your Rest, and put your Tranquility under the dangerous Adventures of Fortune: Leave this, and dissuade your self from this Jeopard, and finish your Life in rest happily, and suffer not *Paris* to go into *Greece* in Arms. But if you will proceed, send some other and not *Paris*.

At these Words of *Pantheus*, grew and arose great Murmuring. Some approved the Prophecies of *Deuphrobe* the Philosopher, and some held it as a Fable, which were of the greatest Number, insomuch, that by consent of the most Part, *Paris* was appointed to go into *Greece* with Men of Arms: So the Parliament finished, and each Man went home unto his particular Place.

When this Conclusion was made known to *Cassandra*, Daughter of King *Priamus*, she began to make so great Sorrow, as if she had been frantick: Saying, O noble City of *Troy*, what Fairy hath moved thee to be brought to such Perils, for which thou shalt in a short time be overthrown and destroyed unto the Ground. O Queen *Hecuba*, for what Sin hast thou deserved the Death of thy Children, which shall be horrible? wherefore with-holdest thou not *Paris* from going into *Greece*, which shall be the Cause of this evil Adventure? And when she had so cryed, she went unto the King her Father, and drownded in Tears with Weeping, desired he would be persuaded to leave off his Enterprize, saying, that she knew by her Science the great Evils that were coming by this Means; but neither for the Dissuasions of *Hector*, or for the Admonition of *Cassandra*, the King would change his Purpose, nor for *Helenus* his Son, nor *Pantheus*.

C H A P. III.

How *Paris* and *Deiphobus*, *Eneas*, *Antenor*, and *Pollidamus* were sent into *Greece*; and how they ravished *Helen* out of the Temple of *Venus*, with many Prisoners and Riches, and brought them to *Troy*, where *Paris* espoused *Helen*.
IN the Beginning of *May*, when the Earth is adorned with divers Flowers, *Paris* and *Deiphobus* returned from *Panonia*, and brought with them three thousand Knights, hardy and wise. Then they made ready twentytwo great ships, and laid in them all that was convenient for them. Then *Priamus* called *Eneas*, *Antenor*, and *Polidamus* the Son of *Antenor*, and commanded they should go into *Greece* with *Paris* and *Deiphobus*, and they offered themselves with a good Will. When they were all ready to take Shipping, *Priamus* spake unto them: I need not use many Words, for ye know well enough for what Cause I send ye into *Greece*, and what just Cause we have to revenge the Wrongs the *Greeks* have done unto us. But the principal Cause is to recover my Sister *Helione*, that liveth in great Thralldom. Wherefore I admonish you, that ye bend all your Endeavours, that I may recover my Sister; and be certain if ye want need any Succour, I will supply you with so great a Strength, that the

Greeks shall not be able to beat: And that in this Voyage, ye hold my Son Paris Captain of the Army of *Eneas* and *Antenor*.

After these Words, *Paris* and all the others took leave of the King, and entered into their Ships, and hoisted up Sails, and recommended them to the guiding of *Jupiter* and *Venus*, and sailed so far that they arrived on the Coast of *Greece*.

I sailing about the Country, they met a Ship in which was one of the greatest Kings in *Greece* named *Menelaus*, going to the City of *Epire*, under the Duke of *Nestor*: This *Menelaus* was Brother of *Agamemnon*, and married unto Queen *Helen*, that was the fairest Lady in the World: She was Sister of *Cassius* and *Pollux*, that dwelled together in the City of *Samastre*, and nourished with them *Hermione* their Niece, Daughter of *Helen*: *Menelaus* made his Ship cross a little, to turn out of the Way, so the one did not know the other.

The *Trojans* sailed so far, that they arrived at the Isle of *Cathay*, in *Greece* there they Anchored their Ships, and went to Land. In this Isle was a Temple of *Venus* passing ancient, and of great Beauty, full of Riches; for the Inhabitants of the Country made their Devotion unto the Goddess *Venus* especially, and solemnized the Feast every Year, and she told and gave them Answers of their Demands.

Then, when the *Trojans* were arrived, they hallowed the most principal Feast of *Venus*: For this Cause were assemble Men and Women of the Country thereabouts, that made great Cheer.

When *Paris* knew of this Feast, he took his best Cloaths and apparelled him, and all the fairest and loveliest of his Men, and went into the Temple in pleasing Manner, and made his offering of Gold and Silver with great Liberality.

Then was *Paris* beheld on all Sides that were there, for his Beauty; for he was one of the fairest Knights of the World, and was so richly decked, that it afforded great Pleasure unto all that beheld him, and every Man desired to know whence he came: *Trojans* told them it was *Paris*, Son of King *Priamus* of *Troy*, that was come into *Greece* by the Commandment of his Father to require that they would restore again *Exione* his Sister, that they had given unto King *Thelamon*. So far went the Tydings of the coming of the *Trojans*, and of their Beauty and rich Cloathing, that Queen *Helen* had heard thereof. And after the Custom of Women, she had great Desire to know by Experience if it were Truth what she had heard; and disposed her to go unto the Temple, under Colour of Devotion, to accomplish her Desire. How great Fool is it unto honest Women, to go unto the Sports of young People, that do nothing but devise how they may come to their Desire, and care not what Mischiefs may follow in Body and in Soul: The Ship would never perish if it bode always in the Port and were not sent into Perils of the Sea.

It is a precious Jewel, to have a good Woman that holdeth her Honour to her House. O how great Damage came unto the *Greeks* and *Trojans*, that

* For Pollux

Helen went so lightly to see the *Trojans*; and especially in the Absence of her Husband? But it is the Custom of Women to be wilful, to bring their Desires to the end. *Helen* caused to make ready a Horse and all that was convenient, to go unto the Temple, as if she went for Devotion: This Temple was not very far from the Place where she dwelled. When all was ready, and she cloathed in Royal Habit, she rode with her Company unto the Isle of *Cithar*, and entred into a Vessel that brought her nigh to the Temple, where she was received with great Honour by the Country as their Lady. She entred into the Temple right stately, and made her Oblations with great Liberality.

When *Paris* knew that Queen *Helen*, Wife of King *Menelaus*, one of the most noble Kings of *Greece*, was come unto the Temple, he arrayed him in the most Gentleman-like manner he could, (and his Company) and went into the Temple, for he had before heard of her great Beauty. And when he saw her he was greatly surprized with her Love, and desired to see the Fashion of her Body, so fair and well shaped in all parts, that it seemed Nature made her to be looked on; for in her was nothing but served to manifest all the Excellencies of a Woman.

Wherefore *Paris* could not forbear beholding her, saying in himself, he had never seen nor heard tell of any so beautiful, and well formed. And as he beheld her, she likewise beheld him many times, and oft he seemed to her, that he was more fair a great deal than had been reported to her; and still she said in her self, that she never saw a Man of so great Beauty, nor that pleased her so well to behold; and so she left all her Devotion, and gave no heed to any thing save only to behold *Paris*.

When *Paris* saw this, he had great Joy, and beheld her sweetly, more and more, and she him, by which Sight they shewed their Desires, the one to the other, and thought divers times by what Occasion they might speak together: and so long they beheld each other, and by all likelihood *Helen* made a sign to *Paris*, and approached to her: And *Paris* sat down beside her, whilst that the People played in the Temple; he spake unto her with a soft Voice sweetly, and she to him, and declared each to other how they were surprized with Love, and reasoned how they might come to the end of their Desires. When they had spoken enough of their hot Love, *Paris* took leave of her, and issued out of the Temple, he and his Company, and *Helen* sent her Eyes after him as far as she might.

When *Paris* was come to his Ship, he called to him the most noble of the *Trojans*, and said unto them; My Friends, ye know wherefore the King my Father hath sent us into *Greece*, that is to recover *Exione* his Sister, and if we cannot recover her, that we should do Damage unto the Greeks. We cannot recover *Exione*, for she is in too strong an Hand: And also it would be our Danger and Loss; since it is so that King *Thelamon*, that holdeth her, and loveth her heartily is more puissant than we, and is in his own Country; we are not so strong for to take any City in *Greece*; the Country is so full of People and valiant Knights.

Therefore

Therefore it is necessary, that we refuse not the fair Gift the Gods have sent us for in this Isle is come to the Feast the most great Citizens; and the Temple replenisheth with the most noble Women of this Province; as also Queen Helen, that is Lady of this Country, and Wife of King Menelaus: This Temple is full of Riches; we can take them alive that be in the Temple, and bring them Prisoners, and the Gods that be there of Gold and Silver, we shall have conquered a great Gain, and get Riches in other places. If you think good, this Night we will enter into the Temple all armed, and take Men and Women, and all that we find, and bring them unto our Ships, and principally Helen; for if we can carry her into Troy, King Priamus may lightly enough have his Sister Exione again for her: Therefore advise speedily what is best to be done e'er they escape us. Some of them blamed this thing some allowed it: And finally they concluded after many Counsels, that they would do as Paris had devised.

Now when the Night was come, and the Moon nigh going down, the Trojans armed themselves, and left some for to keep their Ships, and the other went privily unto the Temple, and entered therein, so armed as they were and with little Defence, took all them that they found in the Temple, and all the Riches. And Paris with his own Hand took Helen, and them of her Company, and brought all into their Ships, and after returned to the Booty. Then began the Noise to be passing great within the Temple, and some had rather suffer Death, than for to be taken Prisoners.

The Noise was heard so far, that they of the Castle there by heard it, and arose and armed them, and came to assail the Trojans as valiant as they were. Then began the Skirmish fierce and mortal; but of the Trojans there was for against one they slew many of them, and the others retired into their Castle. And the Trojans took as much Goods as they could find, and carried them to their Ships, and hoised up their Sails, and sailed so long that on the seventh Day they arrived at the Port of Troy; their Ships filled with good Prisoners and great Riches, and they remained at the Port of Tenadon, that was three Miles from Troy, and there they were received with great Joy. Paris sent a proper Messenger unto his Father King Priamus, to let him have Knowledge of his coming, and all that he had done in Greece. At this News the King was greatly rejoiced, and commanded to make a solemn Feast in all Parts of the City for these Tydings.

Whilst that Helen was with the other Persons in the Ship, she ceased not to weep, and bewailed with great Sighs, her Husband, Brethren, Daughter, Country and Friends, and was in so great Sorrow, that she left to eat and drink. Paris comforted her the most sweetly he could; that she might forbear weeping; and Paris said unto her in this manner: Dear Lady, wherefore make ye this Sorrow Day and Night without rest? What Man or Woman is it that can long endure this? Know ye not that this Sorrow hurteth your Health? Yes verily, wherefore I pray you to rest contented; for in this Realm ye shall want nothing, neither the Prisoners that you respect; and ye shall be the most renowned Lady of this Realm.

Men that be here shall want nothing. To this she answered, 'Paris, I know well, that will I, or will I not, I must needs do as you will, since I am your Prisoner: And if any good happens to me and the Prisoners, I hope the Gods will reward and thank them that do it. Madam (said Paris) fear not, for I will do to you and them all what ye shall please to command.

Then he took her by the Hand, and brought her into a more secret Place, and said unto her: Madam, think ye, forasmuch as it hath pleased the Gods to suffer you to be brought by me into this Province, that ye be lost and undone, shall not be more rich and more honoured than ye have been, and that the Realm of *Troy* is not more rich than the Realm of *Achia*? Yes, verily it is: I will not maintain you dishonestly, but will take you to my Wife, so shall ye be more honoured than you have been with your Husband: for your Husband is not descended from so noble a House as I am, nor so valiant: nor did I love you so well as I will do. Therefore cease your Sorrow, and believe that I say to you. Sir, said she, who can abstain from making of Sorrow in the Estate that I am in? Alas this Case never happened before, but since cannot be otherwise, I will do that thing ye require of me, forasmuch as I have no Ability to resist it. Thus *Helen* was confounded a little, and *Paris* did ease her to the uttermost of his Power.

On the Morrow betime she Apparrelled herself the most honourably she could, and sat upon a Palfrey richly arrayed, so did the other Prisoners each after their Degree; and after he went on Horseback himself, and *Deiphobus*, his Brother *Eneas*, *Antenor* and *Polidamus*, with a great Company of Noblemen, and accompanied Queen *Helen* from *Tenadon*, and went towards *Troy*. There came forth out of the Town King *Priamus*, with a great Company of Noblemen, and received his Children and his Friends with great Joy; who came to *Helen* and bowed courteously to her, and welcomed her honourably. And when they came nigh the City, they found great store of People glad of their coming with Instruments of Musick; and in such Joy came unto the Palace of King *Priamus*, he himself lighting down and helping *Helen* from her Palfrey, and led her by the Hand into the Hall, and made great Joy all the Night throughout the City for these Tydings. And the next Morning, *Paris* by consent of his Father, wedded *Helen* in the Temple of *Pallas*: And the Feast was lengthened throughout all the City for the space of eight Days.

When *Cassandra* knew that her Brother *Paris* had wedded *Helen*, she began to take great Sorrow, and like a frantick Woman said thus: O unhappy *Trojans*! therefore rejoyce ye at the Wedding of *Paris*, of which so many Evils shall open? It will cause the Death of your selves, your Children shall be slain before your Eyes, and Husbands before their Wives: O noble City of *Troy*! How shalt thou be destroyed and put to nought? O unhappy Mothers! what Sorrow shall you see, when your little Children shall be taken and dismembred before you? O *Hecuba*! Caitiff, and unhappy; Where shalt thou take the Water that shalt weep for the Death of thy Children? O People, blind and foolish!

why,

why send you not *Helen* home again, and yield her unto her Husband but that the Swords of our Enemies come and slay you with great Sorrow: Tell you that the Kingly Husband of *Helen* will not seek Revenge: Yes, which shall be your dolorous Destruction: O unhappy *Helen*! thou shalt be the Cause of great Sorrow. As *Cassandra* cryed thus with great Sorrow, King *Priamus* hearing it, entreated her to cease, but she would not. And then he commanded her to be cast in Prison where she was kept many Days. O what Pity was that the *Trojans* believed not this Warning and Admonition; for, if they had believed it, they had prevented the Evils that came after them, which shall be told in Tables, and made plain to them that will hear them unto the end of the World.

C H A P. IV.

How Menelaus was sore troubled for the Ravishing of Helen his Wife. And how his two Brethren, Castor and Pollux pursued Paris in the Sea; and of their Deaths. And of the Condition and Manners of the Lords, as well Greeks as Trojans.

AFTER these things were done, *Menelaus* (that sojourned at *Epire* with Duke *Nestor*) hearing Tydings of the Prize and taking of his Wife and his People, was so perplexed with Grief, that he fell to the Ground in a Swoon. And when he was come again to himself, he complained exceedingly, and made the greatest Sorrow of the World. Above all other things he was most grieved for his Wife, and could not be comforted.

When Duke *Nestor* heard the Tydings, he came to him and comforted him in the best manner he could, for he loved him entirely; but *Menelaus* could not leave his Sorrow, but took his leave and returned into his Country.

Then he sent for King *Agamemnon* his Brother, to come and speak with him. And also unto *Castor* and *Pollux* the Brothers of *Helen*, that they should come also to him. When *Agamemnon* saw his Brother make such Sorrow, he said to his Brother, wherefore grieve ye? Suppose that the Cause be just, yet a wise Man ought not to make Shew thereof: for it causeth his Friends to be sorrowful, and his Enemies rejoyce. Therefore hide thy Sorrow, and make shew as if thou did not regard it; for by Sorrow thou canst not attain to Honour or Revenge, but only by force of Arms. Therefore awake thy Courage, so shalt thou avenge the Injury done unto thee. Thou knowest what Forces we have, and what Aiders we shall find; for this Injury toucheth all the Kings and Prince of Greece, and as soon as we require their Aid, there shall not be one but he will help us with all his Power; Then we will go before *Troy*, and will do with our Enemies as we list, and will destroy their City. And if we take *Paris* that Actor of these Hurts, we will hang him, and make him die a shameful Death. Cease then thy Sorrow, and let us make it known to all the Kings and Princes of Greece, and require their Aid to revenge this Injury.

Then was *Menelaus* comforted with the Words of his Brother, and they sent their Letters unto all the Barons of Greece, and at their Intreaties they all came. First, *Achilles*, *Patroclus*, *Diomedes*, and many others. As soon as they knew wherefore

Therefore they were sent for, they said, That they would go to *Troy* with all their Strength, for to revenge the Shame and to recover *Helen*: So they chose *Agememnon* chief Prince of their Host, as he that was prudent and of good counsel.

Now it happened that *Castor* and *Pollux*, Brethren of *Helen*, as soon as they heard their Sister was ravished, they took Shipping and pursued the *Trojans* with great Army to recover her again. On the third Day, as they were on the sea, there arose a Tempest, Thunder and Rain, that their Ships were cast on a rock, one here, another there; and finally they were all drowned. And the *Greeks* say, that these two Brethren were translated with the Gods into the Heaven or Zodiack; and returned into the Sign of two Beasts, forasmuch as they were Brethren and Twins. And thus they ended their Lives by the taking of their Sister. Some Poets feign that these Brethren were translated into two Stars, (that is) the North-Star, and the South-Star, which are named after them *Castor* and *Pollux*.

In this Place declared *Dares* in his Book, the Fashions of the *Greeks* that were before *Troy*: Some of the most noble of them, as he that saw them many times during the Siege before the City. And he began to speak of *Helen*, and saith, that she was so fair, that in all the World no Man could find a fairer, nor better formed in all Members. *Agememnon* was long and straight of Body, strong of Members, and well formed, loving, discreet, hardy, and passing well spoken. *Menelaus* was of mean Stature, hardy in Arms, and couragious. *Achilles* was of great Beauty, black Hairs, and greefey grey Eyes, large Breasts, broad Shoulders, great Arms, his Reigns high enough; a Man of great Stature, and none like unto him among all the *Greeks*; desirous to fight, large in Gifts, and liberal in spending. *Tantalus* was great of his Body, and strong, faithful, humble, avoiding Quarrels if they were not just. *Ajax* was of a big Stature, great and large in his Shoulders, great Arms, and always well cloathed and very richly, and was of no great Enterprize, and spake very quick. *Thelamon Ajax* was a marvellous fair Knight, he had black Hairs; he had great pleasure in Musick, and he himself sung very sweetly; he was of great Prowess, and a valiant Man of War, without Pomp. *Ulysses* was the most fair Man among the *Greeks*, yet he was very deceitful and subtle, and delivered his Speech joyfully; he was a very great Lyar, and so well spoken that he had no Fellow like unto him. *Dionides* was great and had a broad Breast, and marvellous strong, of fierce sight, false in his Promises, worthy in Arms, desirous of Victory, dread and redoubted; he was greatly injurious to his Servants, and luxurious wherefore he suffered many Pains. Duke *Nestor* was of great Members, and well spoken, discreet and chaste, gave always good Counsel; suddenly he would be angry, and straightway pleased again: He was the most true Friend in the World. *Prothelanus* was fair, and of goodly Stature, noble and active in Arms. *Neoptolemus* was great, he had black Hairs, and great Eyes, by joyful and well cheared, his Eyes smooth, stammering in his Words, but he was wise in the Law. *Pala-*

mede, the Son of King *Naulus*, was of fair Shape and lean, stout and amiable a good Man and liberal. *Polidarius* was passing great, fat and swoln, hardy and high minded, without Truth. *Mathaon* was of a mean Stature, proud and hardy, one that slept little by Night. *Brisayda*, the Daughter of *Chalcas*, was passing fair, of mean Stature, well made, sweet and pitiful, and many Men loved her for her Beauty; for the Love of her came the King of *Persia* unto the Aid of the *Greeks* unto the Siege of *Troy*.

Now of them that were within *Troy*, the same *Dares* saith, first of King *Priamus*, he was long, griesly, and fair, and had a loud Voice, hardy, and that he did gladly eat early in the Morning: A Man without Fear, he hated Flattery, he was upright, and a good Juster, had great delight to hear singing to Musick and earnestly loved his Servants and much enriched them. Of all his Sons there was none so hardy as the eldest, the worthy *Hector*. This was he that passed in his time all other Knights in Chivalry, and flattered a little: He was great, and had hard Members, and could endure much Pain, and his Hair curled, he lisped, there never issued out of *Troy* so strong a Man, nor so worthy: Never came a villainous Word out of his Mouth: He was never weary of fighting in Battle: There was never Knight better beloved of his People than he was. *Paris* was a fair Knight, and strong, soft haired, true, swift, sweet of Speech, well drawing a Bow, wise and hardy in Battle, very resolute and covetous of Honour. *Deiphobus* and *Helenus* were both like the other, that a Man could not know the one from the other, also they resembled King *Priamus* their Father.

Deiphobus was wise and hardy in Arms; and *Helenus* was a marvellous wise Clerk. *Troilus* was great and stout of Courage, well mannered, and beloved of young Maidens: In Strength and Mirth he resembled *Hector*, and was the second after him in Prowess: There was not in all the Realm a more strong young Man. *Aeneas* had a great Body, he was discreet in his Works, well spoken, very courteous in his Words, full of good Counsel and cunning. He had his Visage joyful, his Eyes clear and grey, and was the richest Man in *Troy* next King *Priamus*, in Towns and Castles. *Antenor* was long and lean, and spake much of great Industry, and one whom King *Priamus* loved greatly, and gladly played among his Company, and was a wise Man. *Polidamus* his Son was a goodly young Man, hardy and of good Manners, long and lean like his Father, brown and strong in Puissance of Arms, and of good and courteous Words. *Menon* was great, he had large Shoulders, great Arms, he was hard in the Breast and of great Courage, one that brought many Knights unto *Troy*. The Queen *Hecuba* was a strong big Woman, and seemed better a Man than a Woman, she was wise, courteous and honest, loving the Works of Charity. *Andromache* the Wife of *Hector* was a fair Woman and white, and had fair Eyes and Hair: She was very honest and civil in her Works. *Cassandra* was of a fair Stature, clear round Mouthed and wise, she loved Virginity, and knew much of things to come by Astronomy and other Sciences. *Polixena* was a very fair Maid, tender

and ray of Beauty, and in whom Nature failed in nothing, save only she made her mortal; she was the fairest Maid that was in her time, and best formed: Many more were within the Town and without during the Siege: But these were the Principal and greatest of Name; therefore *Dares* declareth the fashion of them, and rehearsed not of the other.

C H A P. V.

How the Kings, Dukes, Earls and Barons of Greece, assembled with their Navy before Athens to come to Troy: And how many Ships each Man brought to help K. Menelaus.

WHEN it came to the end of *February*, that the Winter was passed, the Kings and Princes of all *Greece* assembled together at the Port of *Athens* to go to *Troy*. It is not in the remembrance of any Man since the Beginning of the World, that so many Ships and Knights were assembled as there was at that time. First *Agamemnon*, that was Prince of the Host of the *Greeks*, brought from his Realm of *Michmas* an hundred Ships full of armed Knights. The *K. Menelaus* his Brother brought from the Realm of *Sparta*, forty Ships. *Archilanus* and *Prethenor* from the Realm of *Boccie*, fifty Ships. The Duke *Ascalapas*, and the Earl *Helmius* from the Province of *Orconemy*, thirty Ships.

The King *Epistrophus*, and the King *Sedius*, from the Realm of *Focide*, thirty Ships: In this Company was the Duke *Theuter*, Duke *Amphimachus*, the Earl *Polixene*, the Earl *Thebus*, and many other Noblemen.

The ancient Duke *Nestor*, for his Province of *Pilon*, fifty Ships. The King *Thoas* of *Tholy*, fifty Ships. The King *Doxunois* fifty Ships. The King *Thelamon Thyleus*, six and thirty Ships. *Polibetes* and *Amphymachus* from his Province of *Calidonin*, two and thirty Ships. The King *Idumeus*, and the King *Mereon* of *Creet*, fourscore and two Ships. The Duke *Tynelus* from the City of *Frige* twelve Ships.

Prothocathus and *Prothofilaus* the Duke of *Phylaca*, brought with them two and fifty Ships. *Collesis* brought four and twenty Ships from the Realm of *Cresome*. King *Machon*, and the King *Polydois* his Son, three and thirty Ships. *Achilles* brought from his noble City of *Phacee*, two and twenty Ships.

The King *Thepalus* brought from *Rodes* two and thirty Ships. *Uruphilus* from *Orchomenie*, two and fifty Ships. The Duke *Amphippus*, and the Duke *Amphymachus* of *Rustcane* thirteen Ships. The King *Polabetes* of *Rithe*, and the Duke *Lopius* his Broher in-Law that had wedded his Sister, threescore and two Ships. The King *Diomedes* of *Arges*, fourscore and two Ships, and had in his Company *Tbelamus* and *Euralius*. The King of *Polyphebus* nine Ships. The King *Eureus*, thirteen Ships. The King *Prothoylus* of *Chemnense*, two and fifty Ships. The King *Parpadie* two and fifty Ships. *Theornus* of *Breisse* four and twenty Ships. The Number of the Kings and Dukes that came thither, was sixty nine. And there assembled at the Port of *Athens*, twelve hundred and twentyfour Ships, without comprising the Ships of Duke *Palamedes*, the Son of King *Naulus*, that came after with his Estate, as shall be said hereafter.

C H A P. VI

How the Greeks sent Achilles to Delphos, to the God Apollo, to know the end of their War; and how he found Chalcas sent from the Trojans that went with him to Athens.

WHEN the Kings and Princes were thus assembled at the Ports of Athens, the King Agamemnon was chief of all the Host, and to conduct this Host orderly, assembled there to Council on a Plain without the City, all the Noblemen: And when they were assembled round about him, he said to them in this Manner. O ye Noblemen, that by one Consent are assembled with so great Puissance, ye know well it is not in the Remembrance of any Man, that he saw ever so many Noblemen assembled, for to atchieve any Work, nor so many young Knights, armed in Arms, to assail their Enemies. Is not he out of Mind, that presumeth to raise himself against us? Verily, I doubt not but one of an hundred in this Company is enough to bring the Work to an end for which we be all assembled. It is well known to each of you, the great Injuries and Damages the Trojans have done unto us: wherefore we have just Cause to take Vengeance by force of Arms, to the end, that henceforth they, or any other shall not enterprize against us in any manner: For if we suffer such Injuries by Dissimulation, they have yet grieve us more than they have done. And it is not the Custom of the Noblemen of Greece, to let pass such Wrongs; therefore it shall be to us great Shame, that are so many, and have assembled so great Strength to dissemble this Quarrel; and (yet) there is no Nation in the World, but that dreadeth our Puissance, save only the foolish People of Troy, that by evil Counsel have moved them against us, and moved War upon us: As first the King Laomedon that injured some of our People for little Occasion: Wherefore he received Death for his Reward, his City destroyed, and his People slain, and soon brought in Servitude. Surely it is not so hard to us that are more puissant, to take Vengeance on the Trojans, than four Princes of less Puissance, that came to get the better of them. For the Trojans know we are assembled to go upon them, and they are strongly furnished with Men of Arms against our coming: Therefore it seemeth me good, if it please you, that e'er we depart from this Port, we send into the Isle of Delphos our special Messengers, for to have Answer of our God Apollo of this our Enterprize.

Then was there none but allowed to the Words of Agamemnon, and chose Achilles and Patroclus to go into this Isle, to hear the Answer of Apollo: So they departed and came soon thither: For the said Isle is as it were in the middle of the Isles of Cyclades, where Locana, Infanta, Appollo and Diana be. And there was a rich Temple, in which the God of the Panims was worshipped and gave answer to the People of such things as they demanded. This Isle was first called Delos, that is as much as to say in Greek, Manifestation: Forasmuch as in this Isle, the Panims saw the first Sun and Moon after the Deluge: Therefore they supposed they had been born there of their Mothers: For Apollo is the Sun, and Diana the Moon in their Language.

Some call this Isle Ortigie: Forasmuch as the Birds that Men call Ortiges, in English they be Quails, were first seen there. The Panims give to Apollo divers Names, after divers Operations of the Sun. In this Temple was a great Image composed

composed all of the fine Gold in the Worship of the God *Apollo*; and albeit the Image was deaf and dumb, yet where Idolatry reigned that time in the World, the Devil put him in the Image, and gave Answer to the Panims of things they demanded of him. This did the Devil to abuse the foolish People, that at that time believed this Image was a very God.

Upon this part the Author declareth, from whence came first Idolatry. We find in *Historia Ecclesiastica*, that when *Herod* was deceived by the three Kings that returned not again unto him, but worshipped our Lord *Jesus Christ*, as is contained in the Gospel, afterwards departed by another way, &c; *Herod* purposed to have slain the Child *Jesus*, therefore the glorious Virgin our Lady, with *Mary* and *Joseph* bare him into *Egypt*. And as soon as our Lady entred into *Egypt*, all the Idols fell down to the Earth, broken and bruised according to the Prophecies of *Isaiah*, and said thus, *Ascendent Dominus in nubem, levem; ingredietur Egyptum & movebuntur simulabra Egypti*. Shewing that at the coming of our Saviour *Jesus Christ*, all Idolatry should have an end: And amongst the Jews *Ishmael* was the first that made an Idol, and that was of Earth.

Prometheus made the first among the Panims, and taught others the manner how to make them: But the right Beginning of Idolatry came of *Balus* King of *Assyria*, that was the Father of King *Ninus*; when he was dead, his Son *Ninus* did bury him in a rich Sepulchre, and did make an Image of fine Gold the semblance and Likeness of his Father, to have Memory of him, and worshipped him as his God, and compelled his Folk to worship him: After an evil Spirit entered into the Image, and gave unto the People Answers to their sundry demands. Thus by the Example of him, the simple Panims made other in the worship of their Friends; and thus proceeded they in Idolatry, that there were none but had their particular Gods that gave them Answers to their Demands, by device of the Enemy that deceived them, and brought them unto Damnation, by the Envy he had against the Lineage of Men, which God made to fill the Places of Paradise from whence he was cast out for his Pride, into Horror and Darknes, after the Day of Judgment.

When *Achilles* and *Patroclus* were arrived in the Isle of *Delphos*, they went with great Devotion into the Temple of *Apollo*, and there made their Oblations with great Liberality, and demanded of him Answer concerning their Affairs. And when answered *Apollo* with a loud Voice: *Achilles, return again unto the Greeks: I have sent thee hither, and say unto them; It shall happen certainly they shall safely to Troy, and there they shall make many Battles: But in the tenth Year I shall slay King Priamus, his Wife and Children, and most part of the Country; and there shall none escape save they only whom they will save.*

Of this was *Achilles* passing glad: And it happened that whilst they were yet in the Temple, a great learned Bishop of *Troy* named *Chalcas*, Son of a Man named *Thistram*, which was a wise Man, entred into this Temple, and he was sent from the King *Priamus*, to have Answer of *Apollo* for them of *Troy*. He then had made his Oblations and Demands for them of *Troy*, *Apollo* answered

swered, saying: Chalcas, Chalcas, beware thou return not back again to Troy but go with Achilles unto the Greeks, and never depart from them, for the Greeks shall have Victory of the Trojans, by the Agreement of the Gods, and thou shalt be to them very necessary in Council. As Chalcas knew Achilles, that was then in the Temple, he approached unto them, and made acquaintance with him, and accompanied together by Faith and Oath: They told each to other what the god had said to them: wherefore Achilles had great Joy, and made great Cheer and countenance to Chalcas and took him with them: Sailing along, they arrived at the Port of Athens, and when they issued out of their Ships, Achilles took Chalcas by the Hand, and presented him to King Agamemnon and to the others, and told them the Answer of Apollo: How they would have the Victory of the Trojans, and how Apollo bad him not return again to Troy, but be with him with the Greeks during the War. Of these tidings the Greeks greatly rejoiced, and made a Feast, and received Chalcas into their Company by Faith and Oath, they promised to reward him, and to do him good.

C H A P. VII.

How the Greeks with a great Navy sailed towards Troy: And how they arrived Tenadon three Miles from Troy, which they conquered and beat down to the Earth.

After this Feast the Greeks had made for the good Answers of Apollo, Chalcas went in a Morning in the Company of Achilles and Patroclus, unto the Tent of King Agamemnon, where all the Nobles of the Army were assembled, and he saluted them courteously, saying: Now Kings and Princes, that are here assembled for Vengeance of the Injuries done by the Trojans; wherefore are you here, after the Gods have given you their Answer? Think ye not that King Priamus hath his Spies among you, and while ye sojourn he furnisheth his Country and City with Victuals, with Horses and other Necessaries? Is not great part of the Summer passed, and ye have nothing enterprized upon your Enemies. Beware ye be not ungrateful to the Answer of the Gods; and that by your Negligence they change their Answer into the Contrary. Therefore tarry no longer, but embark your Horses and go to the Sea, and cease not until the time the promises of the Gods be accomplished. When Chalcas had thus spoken, each Man said he had well advised. Then the King Agamemnon sent unto all the Host, and gave Commandment with the Sound of Trumpet, that every Man should make ready to remove. And presently they entered their Ships and disanchored, hoised up their Sails, and sailed a Mile from Athens: The Air that before was clear, began to wax close and thick, and a great Tempest arose of Wind, Rain and Thunder: insomuch that there was none so hardy, but had fear to have died, for their Ships were cast by the Sea, one here, and another there, and they supposed to have been drowned: Then said Chalcas to them that were with him, the Cause of this Tempest was forasmuch as Diana their Goddess was angry against them, because they departed from Athens and made her no Sacrifice: And for to appease her Wrath, it behoveth King Agamemnon to sacrifice to her with his own Heir, Phigeneie his Daughter a young Virgin, otherwise the Tempest should not cease.

And to speed this Sacrifice, he counselled to turn the Navy, and apply to the Isle of *Andill*, where the Temple of the Goddess *Diana* was. When the King *Agamemnon* understood this thing, he was passing sorry in Mind, for he loved his Daughter *Iphigenie* with great Love: On the other he was required of all the other Kings and Princes of *Greece*, that he would make no delay in so great a Matter, nor to withstand the Sacrifice: Wherefore he was vanquished by the Princes, and for the Love of his Country, he took his Daughter *Iphigenie*, and in the Presence of the Kings and Princes sacrificed her unto the Goddess *Diana*; upon which the Tempest ceased, and the Air became neat and clean, and the Sea well quieted and in tranquility. Then he went again into his Ship, and all the other in like Manner drew up their Sails, and sailed before the Wind so far, that they arrived at a Port of the Realm of *Italy*, nigh unto the Castle named *Sanabana*. *Dares* putteth not down what was the Cause wherefore King *Agamemnon* made this Sacrifice unto *Diana*; but *Ovid* (in the twelfth Book of *Metamorphose*) saith it was *Iphigenie* his Daughter. And when they of the Castle saw the great Navy at their Port, they armed themselves, and came unto the Port; thinking to defend their Land against the *Greeks*, and assailed them that was come to Land, they being weary of the Travel of the Sea: But the *Greeks* issued presently out of their Ships in great Numbers, all armed, and chased them unto their Castle, and entered the Castle along with them, and put them all to Death, took the Booties, beat down the Castle, and then re-entered again into their Ships, and sailed to the Port of *Tenadon*, and there anchored their Ships.

At this Port was a Castle well Peopled, and full of great Riches, being three Miles from *Troy*. When they of the Castle saw the *Greeks*, they ran to Arms, and furnished their Castle with good Fighters; the other issued out, and came to the Port, where they found the *Greeks* issued out of their Ships all armed, and took all they could find. Thus began the Battle very fierce and mortal, and there were enough slain on both Parties; but more of the *Greeks* than of the *Trojans*. As soon as the great Strength of the *Greeks* were landed, the *Trojans* could no longer suffer nor abide, but put them to flight, some to the Castle, and the other fled to *Troy*. Then the *Greeks* bestirred them, and laid the Castle about, and they within defended it passing well upon the Walls, and many by Shot and Engines, but the *Greeks* dressed their Engines about the Castle, and set their Ladders unto the Walls, and went up on all sides: They within defended them valiantly, and made them fall in their Ditches, some hurt; but the *Greeks* that were so great in number, sent always new Folk to the Assault, whereof they within were grown so weary, that they retired back from their Defences: And then the *Greeks* entered by force into the Castle, and there slew all they found, without sparing any Man or Woman, and seized all that was good, and after beat down the Castle and Houses unto Earth, and put in Fire, and burnt all up. After, they re-entered into their Ships joyous of their Gain they had gotten in the Castle.

C H A P. VIII.

How the Greeks sent Diomedes and Ulysses again to King Priamus, to have Helen and the Prisoners; and of their Answer.

WHEN the Greeks had destroyed thus the Castle and Edifices of *Tenadoon*. Then *Agamemnon*, that had the Charge of all the Host, commanded that all the Booty and Gain of those two Castles should be brought forth, and it was done presently as he commanded, and he, as a wise King, distributed the Gain unto each Man after his Desert and Quality. He also caused all the Noblemen to assemble on the Plain of *Tenadoon* before King *Agamemnon*. And when they were come, King *Agamemnon* spake in this manner. My Friends and Followers that be here now assembled for so just a Cause as each of you knoweth and in so great Puissance, that there is, and shall be Tydings thereof in all the World; yet let it please the Gods, that it be without Pride or Felony: For it is, that from the Sin of Pride groweth all other Vices, and the Gods resist and withstand all insolent and proud People, therefore we ought to put away all Pride from our Works: and especially this Work here, and use the way of Justice, that none may blame us.

Ye know that we are come thus far, to take Vengeance of the Injuries and Wrong that King *Priamus* hath done to us, and we have done to him no great Damage. Ye may know for Truth that they have assembled into the City *Troy* great Powers, to defend them against us: And also the City is great and strong: And ye know that they be upon their Heritage, that is a thing which troubleth their force and Strength. I say not these things for any doubt, but that we shall have Victory, and destroy this famous City, though it be strong. Only for our Worship, to the end we be commended to have conducted this Work by great Discretion, and without Pride, for that oftentimes by our haughty Enterprizes, a thing of great Weight may come to a mischievous End. Ye know it is long ago that King *Priamus* did first require us, by his special Messenger, that we would render unto him his Sister *Exione*, and that by our Haughtiness and Pride we would not deliver her. If we had then delivered and sent her Home, these Evils had never happened in the Isle of *Cithar* as they be; and Queen *Helen* (who is of the noblest of *Greece*) had never been ravished or led away. Also we had not enterprized the Pain nor Labour we now are in. And there is none of us that knoweth what shall happen to him good or evil: Therefore if ye think good that we should return into our Country, without suffering more Pain, with our Honour and Worship, we will send to King *Priamus* our special Messengers, and bid him to deliver again to us *Helen* freely, and that restore to us the Damages that *Paris* hath done us in the Isle of *Cithar*; if he will do so, our return shall be honourable, and we can ask no more of him but right: And if he refuse, we shall have two things that shall fight for us, that is, Justice and Puissance: And when Men hear of our Offers, they will give the Wrong and Blame to the *Trojans*, and to us the Laud and Praise: And we shall be excused of all Damages that we shall do them after these Offers. Therefore advise you among your selves what ye will do.

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Then were there some bad People, that blamed this Counsel, and some allowed it; but finally, they concluded to do as *Agamemnon* had said. then they chose for their Messengers *Diomedes* and *Ulysses*, to go to *Troy*, and make their Legation, who took their Horses and went incontinently, and came to *Troy* about Mid-day, and went straight to the Palace of King *Priamus*, and tyed their Horses to the Gate: And going up into the Hall they marvelled greatly at the rich Works they saw in the Palace, especially of a Tree they saw in a Plain, which was made by Magick Art, marvellously composed, and of great Beauty; for the Stock was no thicker than the greatness of a Spear, passing long and high, and above, the Branches were of Gold and Silver Leaves, that spread over the Palace, save a little, it covered all: And the Fruit of the said Tree was of divers precious Stones, that gave Light and Brightness, and also did much please and delight them that beheld it. They went so far, that they came into the Hall, where King *Priamus* was accompanied with Noblemen: And without saluting the King or any other, *Ulysses* said in this manner.

King *Priamus*, marvel nothing that we have not saluted thee, forasmuch as thou art our mortal Enemy. King *Agamemnon* (from whom we be Messengers) commandeth thee by us, that thou deliver and send unto him Queen *Helen*, whom thou hast caused most vilely to be ravished and taken from her Husband; and that you make Satisfaction for all Damages that *Paris* thy Son hath made in *Greece*: If thou so do, I suppose thou shalt shew thy self a wise Man: But if thou do not, behold what evils may come unto thee and thine; for thou shalt die an evil Death, and all thy Men, and this noble and famous City shall be destroyed.

When King *Priamus* heard *Ulysses* thus speak, he answered, (without demanding any Counsel) I marvel greatly at thy Words, that thou require of me a thing that a Man vanquished and overcome, and one that could defend himself no more, but with great Pain would accord to thee. I believe not that the *Greeks* have such Puissance which thou hast said unto me; they require of me Amends, and I ought to demand the like of them.

Have they not slain my Father and my Brethren, and led away my Sister in Servitude, whom they design not to marry honourably, but to use her as a common Woman? And to have her again, I sent to them *Antenor*, and would have pardoned them the Surplus: But you know the Villanies they did use toward my Messenger; and therefore I ought not to hear any thing that ye say unto Me, but rather die valiantly than to agree to your Request: Let *Agamemnon* know, that I desire not to have Peace or Love with the *Greeks*, that have done to Me so many Displeasures. And if it were not that ye be Messengers, I should make you die an evil Death: Therefore go quickly, for I cannot behold you without Displeasure in my Heart. Then began *Diomedes* to laugh for despite, and said thus: Ha King, if without Displeasure thou canst not see us but two, thou wilt be displeased all the Days of thy Life; for thou shalt see from henceforth before thine Eyes great Armies of *Greeks* which shall come before this

City and shall not cease to assail it continually, against whom thou canst not long defend thee, but thou and thine finally shall receive bitter Death: Therefore thou shouldest take better Counsel in thy Doings, if thou wert well advised.

There were many *Trojans* that would have run upon the *Greeks*, and drew their Swords to have slain them; but King *Priamus* forbade them, and said that they should let two Fools utter their Folly, and a wise Man to suffer it.

Ha, ha, Sir, said *Aeneas*, what is that ye say? Men must shew to a Fool his Foolishness, and truly, if it were not in your Presence, this Fellow that hath spoken so foolishly before you, should receive his Death by my own Hand: It appertaineth not unto him to say unto you such venomous Threatnings; therefore I advise him, that he go his way quickly, unless he cease to speak so absurd and foolishly.

Diomedes of nothing was abashed, answered to *Aeneas*; Whatsoever thou be thou shewest well by thy Words, thou art ill advised and hot, and I wish that I may once find thee in a Place convenient, that I may reward thee for the Words thou hast spoken of me.

I see well that the King is fortunate and happy to have such a Counsellor as thou art, that giveth him Counsel to do Villany. Then *Ulysses* brake the Words of *Diomedes* wisely, and prayed him to hold his Peace; who after saith to King *Priamus*, We have understood all that thou hast said, and will go and report it to our Princes. Incontinently they took their Horses and returned unto their Host where they found many assembled before *Agamemnon*, and told them the Answer of King *Priamus*, whereof they had great Marvel, and conferred long together for the well ordering of their Affairs, since they were assured of the War with the *Trojans*.

CHAP. IX.

How *Agamemnon* assembled in Council the *Greeks* to have Victuals; and how they sent *Achilles* and *Telepus* to the Realm of *Messe*, where they slew King *Theutran* in Battle: And how *Telepus* was made King: And of the Kings that came to aid and help King *Priamus*.

After these things, *Agamemnon* called his Council in the Plain of *Tenadon* and said among all other things: It behoved us to be advised, how that during the Siege before *Troy*, our Host should be succoured with Victuals: Therefore if ye think good, we will send to the Realm of *Messe*, to have Victuals from thence continually; for it is a Country very commodious: And they that go thither shall take Surety of the Country, that they fail not to send Victuals to the Host so long as we shall be in that Country. This Counsel pleased the *Greeks*, and they chose *Achilles*, and *Telepus* the Son of *Hercules* to furnish this Message, and to go with great Company of Men of Arms. In that Province reigned a King named *Theutran*, and had long reigned in Peace, for his Country was peopled with hard Knights. When *Achilles* and *Telepus*, with three thousand Knights were arrived in the Isle of *Messe*, they issued out of their Ships, and went on Land. Then came against them the King *Theutran*, with a great Company of Men, of Foot and Horse.

Then began the Battle fiercely; and at the Skirmish were many Knights slain on both sides. Albeit the *Greeks* were less in number than the other, they defended themselves; but their Defence had not availed them, had it not been for the great Prowess of *Achilles*, that did great Miracles with his Body, as he that was the most valiant of the *Greeks*; for whomsoever he smote he died: and there could no Man stand before them. When *Achilles* espy'd King *Theutran* in the midst of his People, doing great Damage to his Fold, he thrust him into the greatest Press of his Enemies, and beat down before him all he found, till he came to King *Theutran*, and he hewed his Helm, and smote him down to the Ground, and had slain him had it not been for *Telepus*, who put himself between them, and prayed *Achilles* humbly that he would not slay him, nor do him any more Harm than he had done. Then the King cryed to *Achilles* for Mercy. Then said *Achilles* to *Thelepus*, What moveth thee to pity our mortal Enemy, that is come to assail us with so great Fury? It is reason that he fall into the Pit that he hath made for us. Ha, ha, Sir, said *Thelepus*, the King was very familiar with my Father *Hercules*, and also did me great Honour in this Land, and therefore I may not suffer to see him slain. Well then, said *Achilles*, take him, and do with him what thou wilt. Then was their Battle finished: The *Greeks* retired, and King *Theutran* carried into his Palace as a dead Man; for *Achilles* had sore bruised him: And the King prayed *Achilles* and *Thelepus*, that they would go with him; who went, and were received with great Joy and Honour.

It was not long after that this King *Theutran* sent for *Achilles* and *Thelepus*, and said unto them: My Friends, I may not longer live: And after said to *Thelepus*, My Friend I may no longer live, and I have no lawful Heirs of my Body, to whom I may leave this Realm which I have gotten with great Labour, and had lost long since, had it not been for the worthy of all Worthies, thy Father *Hercules*, who was a Shield unto me against all them that would have taken it from me. He did often fight with them. So thy Father, by his great Prowess chased them out; since that time I have kept it peaceably, not by Merit, but by the Vertue of thy Father. And since it happened that thy Father conquered this Realm for me, I having no Heirs, it is reason that thou be Heir of my Father: And with these my last Words, I leave this Realm unto thee, and all my Worldly Goods, and make thee mine Heir; and therefore bury me honourably, as appertaineth to a King. And as soon as he had finished these Words, he died. Then *Thelepus* and the Nobles of the Country buried him honourably, and laid him in a very rich Sepulchre, whereof was this Epitaph: Here lieth the Body of King *Theutran*, whom *Achilles* slew, who left his Realm to *Telepus*.

Now this *Telepus*, that was before but a Duke, was made King of *Messe*; and all the Nobles of the Country did him Homage, and the People promised him Faith and Service. Then *Achilles* did furnish his Ships with Victuals, and ordained *Telepus* should abide in this new Realm; (which he did.) And he commanded in the Name of the *Greeks*, that they would do his Diligence, to send unto the Host of the *Greeks* Provisions, and he promised him he would

perform it without any Default. Then *Achilles* took leave of him, and returned into his Ships, and sailed so long, that he and his Company arrived at the Port of *Tenadon*, where they found the Host yet sojourning. When he was landed, he went straight to the Tent of King *Agamemnon*, where all the King and the Princes were assembled: And they received him with great Joy, as he that all the Host loved much for his great Prowess. Then *Achilles* rehearsed to them, how he arrived at *Messe*, and of the Battle, and how *Telephus* was made King, who promised to furnish the Host with Victuals.

Of these Tydings the *Greeks* had great Joy, and praised the Valour of *Achilles*, and after, each Man went into his Pavilion. Then was *Achilles* received with great Joy of his *Myrmidons* that much loved him.

Here the Author named what Kings and Princes came to the Aid of King *Priamus* to *Troy*; not of all, but of the most notable: First came unto their aid King *Pandorus*, King *Galior*, and King *Adrastus*, with three thousand Knights armed.

From the Province of *Tholosan* came four Kings, with five thousand Knights armed, the King *Carras*, King *Amofus*, King *Nestor*, a mighty strong Man, and King *Amphimachus*. From the Realm of *Lycia* came King *Glaucon*, with three thousand Knights, and his Son *Sarpedon*, one of the strongest Knights in all the World, being Cousin of King *Priamus*. From the Realm of *Lycia* came the King *Eufemus*, with a thousand Knights expert in Arms. From the Realm of *Larissa* came two Kings, with fifteen hundred Knights, the King *Mistor* and the King *Capledus*. From the Realm of *Thabory* came King *Remus*, with three thousand expert Soldiers, and in his Company came four Dukes, and seven Earls that were in League with King *Priamus*: They were all in Armour of Azure Colour, without other Sign; thereby was *Remus* and his People known in the Battle. From the Realm of *Thracia* came King *Pillex* and Duke *Achamus* with eleven hundred Knights. From the Realm of *Pannonie* came King *Peffenus*, and the Duke *Stuper* his Cousin, with three thousand Knights, expert to just and shoot with the Bow.

This is a wild Country, full of Forrests and Mountains, there is but little People, many wild Beasts and Birds. From the Province of *Boetia* came three Dukes, with twelve hundred Knights, the Duke *Anferkimus*, Duke *Fortunus*, and the Duke *Sammus*. From the Realm of *Burtin*, where grew good Spices, came two Kings, Brethren, and a thousand Knights, the King *Boetes*, and King *Epistheus*. From the Realm of *Paphagorie*, that is at the Sun-rising, came the rich King *Philemenus*, with three thousand Knights, all their Shields of the Hide of Fishes, covered with Gold and precious Stones: This King was as great as a Giant. From the Realm of *Ethiopia* came King *Perseus*, and the King of *Thiasteon* with him that was hardy and wise, with three thousand Knights that had in their Company many a Duke and Earl.

There was with them *Simagon*, the Son of *Thiasteon*. From the Realm of *Chares* came the King *Thaleus* and *Archilogus* his Son, that was of the Affinity

of King *Priamus*, and brought a thousand Knights. From the Isle of *Argus* came two Kings of whom I have not the Names, with twelve hundred Kts. From the Realm of *Estone*, that is beyond the Realm of *Amazon*, came an ancient King and discreet, named *Epistrophus*, and brought a thousand Knights, and a marvellous Beast called *Sagettary*; the Middle was an Horse, Forepart a Man, his Eyes red as a fiery Coal, and shot like a Man with a Bow: This Beast made the Greeks sore afraid; and slew many of them with his Bow. In number all the Knights that came to the Aid of King *Priamus* were two and thirty thousand, besides them of *Troy*, and *India* the lesser. And it is not found in Writing, that since the Creation of the World, so many noble Knights were assembled in one Place, that prosecuted the Quarrel for so little Occasion. Oh! how Kings and Princes ought to be advised how to begin War, if they might avoid it any other Way.

C H A P. X.

Of the coming of Duke Palamedes; and how the Greeks parted from Tenadon by the Counsel of Diomedes, and came and took Land before the City of Troy; and how the Trojans received them in Battle right vigorously.

NOW the Greeks were not departed from *Tenadon*, when *Palamedus* the Son of King *Naulus* arrived at the Port, with thirty Ships full of Knights armed, all Noblemen. At his coming the Greeks were joyful, who murmured before, because he tarried so long; wherefore he excused him by Sickness that he had.

This *Palamedes* was holden in great Worship among the Greeks, and was the second next to King *Agamemnon*, puissant, discreet in Arms, and very rich: and at his coming he was chosen to be Counsellor of the Host. Thus were the Greeks many Days and Nights at the Port of *Tenadon*, oftentimes assembling them to advise of the best manner to besiege the City of *Troy*: At length after many Opinions, they agreed to the Counsel of *Diomedes*, which was this.

Now, said he, all ye Kings, Princes and Barons that are here assembled, we ought to have great Shame and Dislike, since it is a Year ago since we landed in this Country, and have not yet been before *Troy*: Verily in this we have given to our Enemies great Advantage, that during this time they are surveyed of great Aids, and all their City fortified and fenced with Walls and Bulwarks that they have Leisure to make, and they think that we are not so hardy as to come unto them: Therefore the more that we delay to go thither, the more encreaseth our Shame and Damage: But if we had gone thither when we came first into the Country, we should have more easily gone ashore than we shall do now; for they are better furnished than they were at that time, of all such things as behoveth to defend them with: Therefore I counsel you, that to Morrow betimes we put us in good Order, and lay Siege firmly, as hastily as we may. We know that we shall not do so without great Labour, wherein it behoveth every Man to employ himself, and to banish Fear; for we can prevail no other way, nor more honourably, as I think. The Counsel of *Diomedes* pleased all the Barons; and early in the Morning they re-entred into their Ships, and sailed to the Port of *Troy* in good order one after another. In

In the first Front they put an hundred Ships, furnished with Knights and Banners, that waved in the Wind; and after them another hundred and all the other by Order: And they had not sailed far, but they saw the noble City of Troy, and approached thereto as hastily as they might. When the *Trojans* saw the *Greeks* approach toward the City, they mounted upon their Horses all armed, and went forth without Order unto the Port. When the *Greeks* saw the *Trojans* come in so great Number to defend their Port, there were none so hardy but was afraid, forasmuch as they could not go on Land; but they armed them incontinently, and did their best to have the Land by Force.

Of the first hundred Ships, was chief Captain King *Prothefilaus* of *Philare* that endeavoured with great Diligence to bring his Ships within the Port but the Wind being strong, blew them into the Port so strongly against the Shore, that many of them brake, and many of the *Greeks* were drowned; and they that might take Land took it, and were slain by the *Trojans* in great numbers, with great Torments, that the Ground was red with their Bloods. It is not in the Remembrance of any Man, that ever Navy won Land with so great Damage as the Navy of the *Greeks*. After this first hundred Ships, the other arrived that followed them: And they within were well provided with great Arblasters, wherewith they shot and slew many of the *Trojans*, constraining them to go back.

Then the *Greeks* landed speedily, and succoured the first that fought at deadly Hazard. Then began a Battle, the King *Prothefilaus* that landed with the first did great Marvels with his Body, and slew that Day infinite of the *Trojans*. If he had been alone, all the *Greeks* that were gotten on the Land had been slain. But what might his Defence help, when seven thousand *Greeks* fought against an hundred thousand *Trojans*: And that for the great Danger whereof they felt themselves, they sold their Lives dear, expecting the Succour of King *Archelaus* and King *Prothenor*, that anon arrived, and whether the *Trojans* would or not, they went on shore, took Land, and succoured their People valiantly and began again a cruel Battle.

After that arrived the Duke *Nestor* and his Folk, that thrust in among the Enemies fiercely. There was many a Spear broken, and many an Arrow shot. Knights fell down dead on both sides, their Cry was marvellous to hear. There were slain many *Trojans* by *Archelaus* and *Prothenor*. After arrived the King of *Ascalus*, and King *Aglus* with their Ships, and went on Land, and assailed the *Trojans* with great Fierceness, and by Force made them retire. Then came to the Battle plenty of new *Trojans*: Then began the Battle to be greater than it had been all the Day before, insomuch that the *Greeks* recoiled by Force from their Ships. Then arrived *Ulysses* with a great Company of his Knights, which thronged into the Battle, and the *Greeks* recovered Land, and assailed the *Trojans* furiously. There *Ulysses* made great Effusion of Blood upon his Enemies and immediately his Ensign was made known among them. King *Philome* seeing that *Ulysses* slew their People, he addressed himself unto him, and be-

off his Horse: *Ulysses* smote again, and wounded him in his Throat, and cut asunder his original Vein, and smote him as half dead. The *Trojans* ran and took him from the *Greeks*, and carried him upon his Shield into the City: But had not this Misadventure happened to the King the *Greeks* had been discomfited: The *Trojans* laboured much to save him. Then arrived King *Thoas*, King *Agamemnon*, King *Menelaus*, and King *Thelamon Ajax* with all their Forces, and fought very valiantly, and broke their Spears upon the *Trojans* beating down many, some slain and some hurt.

When King *Prothelaus* departed from the Battle, where he had been from the Beginning, to recover Breath; when he came to the Port, he found all his Men nigh dead, for whom he wept exceedingly, and took again his Courage, to revenge the Death of his Men, and went again unto the Battle, and slew many *Trojans*, and smote down many of their Horses. Then came to Battle on the Behalf of the *Trojans*, King *Perfes*, with a Company of Knights, at which the Battle began to be mortal, and there were many *Greeks* slain, and many made to retire, and without Doubt had discomfited them, but the worthy *Palamedes* soon won Footing, and at his coming the *Greeks* were re-comforted: Then *Palamedes* perform'd wonderful Deeds with his Hand, and address'd himself against *Sagamon*, the Brother of King *Memnon*, and Nephew of the King of *Perse* that sore grieved the *Greeks*, and he pierced him through the Body, and smote him dead to the Earth: Afterwards he thronged into the Press, and beat down all that he met: Each Man that knew him made him way. And then arose a great Cry among the *Trojans* that they might not bear the Strength of *Palamedes*: But the most worthy of all Worthies, *Hector*, when he heard the Cry among his People, issued out of the City with a great Company of valiant Knights, and entred the Battle in rich Arms, and bore in his Shield of Gold, a Lion of Gules; his Strength was known among the *Greeks*; he met in his coming, the King *Prothefilaus*, that all that Day had not ceased to kill the *Trojans*. and stroke him with his Sword upon the Helm, that he cleft him to the Nose, whereof he fell down dead to the Ground. After, *Hector* thrust into the greatest Press, and as many *Greeks* as he reach'd with his Sword he slew; then each Man fled from him, making him way; and then demanded the *Greeks* one of another what he was, but straight they knew it was *Hector*, the strongest Man in the World; then was there none so hardy that durst abide his Stroke. Then it happened that *Hector* went out to refresh him, whereupon the *Greeks* took Courage again against the *Trojans*: This happened that Day eight or ten times. It was about the Hour of Even-song when *Hector* departed from the Battle, and re-entred into the City, for the *Greeks* were withal discomfited. Then arrived strong *Achilles* with his *Myrmidons*, and entred into the Battle with three thousand approved Knights that were with him: Then were the *Trojans* on all sides beaten down and slain, for against *Achilles* endured no Man, but he was beaten down to the Earth. Then arrived all the Navy of the *Greeks*, and the Knights got on Land, and skirmished one with the other in the Battle;

the; wherefore the *Trojans* had much to suffer, so that they must fly into the City, and *Achilles* and the others slew them flying. There was a great Cry of the hurt Men, for *Achilles* was all dyed with the Blood of the *Trojans*; and there was a great Slaughter at the Entry into the City: There saw the Father their Children slain: And the Slaughter had been exceeding great, if *Troilus*, *Paris* and *Deiphobus* had not come with a great Company fierce and new, who issued out of the City, and resisted the *Greeks*, and made the Slaughter to cease for the Night was nigh, and every Man withdrew him to his Place.

The *Trojans* kept close their City, and made good Watch. *Achilles* with the *Greeks*, returned to their Tents with great Glory, which were not yet dressed but King *Agamemnon* caused them to be dressed, and made each Man take Place to meet after his Estate; and they that had no Tents nor Pavillions, they lodged under the Leaves in the best manner they could, both themselves and their Horses, and anchored their Ships, and took out of them all that was necessary for them.

Thus the *Greeks* set Siege to the City of *Troy*, and made great Fires in the Host: So they were lodged a Night together, and made good Watch, although they had no Assault this Night, and they had all the Night Trumpets and Minstrels in great plenty, that *Agamemnon* ordained for to comfort the Host: And they rested this Night all armed the best they could. This was the first Battle of the *Greeks*, and of the *Trojans* at their coming.

C H A P. XI.

Of the second Battle of Troy, where were many Kings and Barons slain, by worth of Hector: And how the Trojans had been victorious over their Enemies, had it not been for the Request of Thelamon Ajax, Cousin of Hector.

HECTOR this Night having the Charge of them in the City, he ordered early his Battles in a Plain that was in the City, and put in the first Battle two thousand Knights, and appointed two of his Kinsmen to conduct them, *Glaucon*, Son of the King of *Lycia*, and *Asiamoler* his Bastard Brother, and assigned them King *Theseus* of *Thrace*, and *Archilogus* his Brother, that was wise and valiant, and made them issue out of the Gate named *Dardan*, which stood against the Host of the *Greeks*. In the second Battle he put three thousand good Kts. and appointed them to K. *Exempelus* of *Phrygia*, and the King of *Alcan*, that were Knights of great Strength, and recommended them to the Guard of the Gods, and made them issue out after the other.

The third Battle he gave to his Brother *Troilus* to conduct, with three thousand Knights, and said to them at their departing: *My dear Brother, my Heart putteth me in doubt of thy great Hardiness; wherefore I pray thee that thou govern thee wisely in the Battle, that thou enterprize not such things as thou mayest not achieve; therefore put not thy Body in danger of Death by over much weening, whereby thou mayest give Joy to thy Enemies: Go thy way in the Name of the Gods, with conduct and keep thee from Peril.* Worthy Brother, answered *Troilus*, you need no doubt of me, for I will do as you have commanded. And then he went forth with his Company after the other; and wore in his Shield three Lions of Gold.

Hector put in the fourth Battle three thousand Knights, and seven hundred, who marched under the Conduct of King *Huppon* and *Larissa*. This King *Huppon* was the strongest of all the *Trojans* next *Hector*, and had in his Company a valliant Knight, a Bastard Brother of *Hector*'s, named *Diamacus*. The fifth Battle *Hector* delivered to the Conduct of King *Cosaine*, with all his People, that were strong and as great as Giants: And the same King bare in his Shield all Azure without any difference. *Hector* put in Commission in this Battle *Polidemus* his Bastard Brother, with this King, and issued after the other. The sixth Battle the King *Preneſtus* led; he had his People instructed to shoot and draw the Bow, and went without Armour to Battle, mounted upon lightHorses. *Hector* commised *Deiphobus* his Brother to conduct them. With this Battle *Hector* joined all the worthy Knights of the Realm of *Agreſta*, under the Conduct of King *Eſdras*, and King *Philion*: The King *Philion* had a rich Chair all of Ivory, Gold, Silver, and precious Stones: This Chair was drawn by two strong Knights: With these two Knights *Hector* put *Epitagorem* his Bastard Brother, and they issued after the other. The seventh Battle *Aineas* led, and a noble Admiral named *Eusteus*; they went after the other. The eighth Battle the King of *Perſe*, named *Perſes*, led; and *Paris* was the chief Captain. *Hector* intreated his Brother *Paris* that he would not assemble unto the *Greeks*, until the time that he came himself; and said that he would follow him anon. The ninth and last Battle *Hector* led, and ten of his Bastard Brethren after him: All the best Knights of the City were chosen in this Battle, to the Number of five thousand.

And when *Hector* was richly arrayed, and armed with good Harness, he mounted upon a Horse named *Galathee*, that was one of the strongest Horses in the World: And so (armed and mounted) he rode unto the King his Father, and said unto him: *Dear Father, retain with you a thousand five hundred Knights, and all the Men of this City, and stand with them in the Face of the Greeks, move not till I send for you, if we have need that you help us; and I will send Messengers to certify you of the Estate of the Battle: Take good heed, and keep Guard, that your Enemies take not the City by Policy.* And the King answered him: *My Son, I will do as thou hast said; for next the Aid of the Gods, thou art all my Hope and trust, and I have no Confidence but by thy Wit and Valour: I humbly pray the Gods to protect and preserve thee from thine Enemies.*

After these Words, *Hector* went forth after the other. This *Hector* was very couragious, strong and victorious in Battle, and a wise Conductor of Men of Arms; his Shield was of Gold, and in the Middle a Lion of Gules. Although he was the last that issued out of the City, yet he always passed the Battles and put himself before in the first. The Women that were in the City, and all the other went upon the Walls to behold the Battles: There were the Daughters of the King, with Queen *Helen* that had great doubt and imagination in herself.

Whilst *Hector* ordered his Battles, King *Agamemnon* was not idle, but divided his Men into six and twenty Battles: He put in the first *Patroclus* with his

People, and with them the Folk of *Achilles*, who was not that Day in the Battle; for his Wounds that he had, he remained in his Tent to cure them. This *Patroclus* was a rich and noble Duke, and loved so much *Achilles*, that they were both of one Alliance. In the second Battle was King *Menon*, and King *Idumeus*, with three thousand Knights: There was the Duke of *Athens*, with all his People. The third Battle led the King *Achalapis*, and his Son *Phineus*. The fourth Battle led King *Archelaus*, and King *Prothenor* his Brother: with them was *Securidan*, the strong Knight, with all the People of *Boetia*. The fifth Battle King *Menelaus* led, with all the People of *Sparta*. The sixth Battle the King *Epistrophus* led, and the King *Celidus* with all their People.

The seventh Battle led *Selamon Ajax* of *Selamine*, and he had four Earls with him, which were *Theseus*, *Amphymachus*, *Dorius* and *Polidarius*. The eighth led King *Thoas*. The ninth led *Ajax Aleus*. The tenth led King *Philotes*. The eleventh, the King *Idumeus* and King *Neron*. The twelfth, Duke *Nestor*. The thirteenth, K. *Exiones*. The fourteenth, *Ulysses*. The fifteenth, K. *Humerus*.

In the sixteenth were the Folk of *Prothefilaus*, much despairing to revenge the Death of their Lord. The seventeenth led King *Polidarius* and King *Machaon*. The eighteenth, the King of *Rhodes*. the nineteenth, King *Sampitus*, and the King of *Lidorus*. The twentieth, King *Gerpulus*. The one and twentieth, K. *Poitorettes* of *Larisse*. The two and twentieth, *Diomedes*. The three and twentieth, King *Oneus* of *Cypres*. The four and twentieth, King *Prothelus*. The five and twentieth, King *Carpanor*. The six and twentieth and last Battle led King *Agamemnon*, Emperor of all the Host.

When all the Battles were set in order on both sides, and there was nothing to do but to meet, then *Hector* advanced the first, and *Patroclus* came against him as fast as his Horse might run, and smote him so strongly with his Spear upon his Shield, that he pierced it through, but did no more harm. Then *Hector* assailed *Patroclus* with his Sword, and gave him a Stroke upon the Head, that he cleft it in two Pieces, and *Patroclus* fell down dead. When *Hector* saw him dead, he coveted his Arms, for they were exceeding rich and gorgeous, and lighted down to take them; but King *Menon* came upon him with three thousand Knights, for to defend King *Patroclus* against *Hector*, and said to him thus: *Wolf, ravenous and insatiable, it behoveth to seek thy Prey in some other place, for here gettest thou none.* And then they assailed him on all sides, and would have taken from him his Horse *Galathee*. But *Hector* by his Prowess remounted, would revenge him on King *Menon*, but King *Glaucius*, and King *Theseus* and *Archilogus* his Son came with three thousand; then *Hector* laid on, and beat down all before him: The first that he met, he gave so great a stroke, that he slew him, and after many more he beat down and slew.

Thus began the Battle on both sides, and *Hector* came again to the Body of *Patroclus* to have his Arms, but King *Idumeus* of *Creet* came against him with two thousand, and King *Menon* (that had always his Eyes on *Hector*) met him, and was so in his Way, that *Hector* might not have his Arms, that he so earnestly

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nestly desired, and suffered great pain, forasmuch as he was on foot; but he enforced him with all his Courage, and began to slay Men and Horse, to smite off Heads, Legs, Feet and Arms, and slew fifteen of the strongest that assailed him. In the mean time King *Menon* took the Body of *Patroclus* before him, and carried before him unto his Tent. As the *Greeks* contended to grieve *Hector*, and to take away his Horse, there was among them a strong Knight named *Creondela Pierre*, that grieved him most; then one of the Servants of *Hector*, addressed him against this *Creon*, and gave him a Stroke with his Spear, that he fell'd him dead to the Earth; after he smote down another, and then he smote down a third, and cryed to the *Trojans* aloud, that they should come and succour *Hector*.

With this Cry, first came *Securabor*, one of the Bastard Brethren of *Hector*, and thrust into the greatest Press so fiercely, that he came upon them that most grieved *Hector*, who had slain more than thirty of them, and did bestir him, that by force he made the *Greeks* to recoil; Then was *Hector* remounted and thrust in among them, and slew great plenty of them for displeasure that he might not have the Arms of *Patroclus*. Then he met with none but he slew, that each Man made him a way and feared him.

Then came into the Battle, *Menestheus* Duke of *Athens*, and joined him to the Battle where *Troilus* was, who performed Marvels in Arms, and had with him King *Sampitus*, King *Manchaon*, and King *Alcanus*. Then began fierce Battles; *Menestheus* addressed him against *Troilus*, and there fought him with so great Force, that he beat him off his Horse, in the great Press of the Folk: And *Menestheus* laboured with all his Strength, insomuch that he took him, and led him towards their Tents, with a great Company of Knights. Then *Miseres* of *Troy* cried to the *Trojans* that *Troilus* was Prisoner, and that they should be dishonoured if they suffered him to be led away. Then the King *Alcus* took his Spear, and addressed him unto them that held *Troilus*, and smote the first to the Earth, and smote another and fore wounded him, and did so much by the aid of his Men, that *Troilus* was rescued, and set again upon his Horse by the help of King *Sampitus*, that came on with all his People, and gave so great a Stroke to *Menestheus* overthwart, that if he had not been well armed, he had been slain. Then *Menestheus* cried to his People, and so began among them a mortal Battle; there were many slain on both sides.

Among these things *Menestheus* was sorry he lost his Prisoner; but meeting *Miseres*, by whom he had lost him, he beat him down, and at the same time smote down another Knight. Then came to the Battle *Huppon* and *Hiripisus*, with two thousand, and against them came *Menelaus* and *Prothenor*, with their Folk, and there began a mortal Skirmish.

After them came *Polidamus* the Son of *Anthenor*, with a great Company, and thrust in on the other side among the Enemies. After came King *Remus* from *Troy*, with three thousand Men, there came against them *Menelaus*, with his People. *Menelaus* addressed him against King *Remus*, and they smote each other

to the Ground. Then *Polidamus*, the Nephew of *Helen*, a young Man of twenty Years old, addressed him against *Remus*, and *Remus* gave him a Stroke with his Spear, that he smote him to the Earth, whereof *Menelaus* had great Sorrow, for he loved him much, and in revenge he gave so great a Stroke to *Remus* with his Sword, that he smote him down as dead. When King *Remus* was so beaten down, his Men thought he had been dead, and would have fled had it not been for *Polidamus* that retained them, and did so much that they took their King so hurt as he was, and bore him home in safety. Then *K. Celidus*, that was the most fair King in the World, addressed him to *Polidamus*, and smote him with his Spear, but he could not remove him. *Polidamus* gave him so great a Stroke with his Sword that he smote him to the Earth. Among all these things *Hector* came beating down his Enemies, and made way before him in slaying of worthy Knights, so far, that he came upon them of *Salamine*, that King *Thelamon* conducted, who slew many of the *Trojans*, and beat him down by great Prowess. Then King *Theuter* gave a Stroke with his Spear to *Hector*, that made him a deep Wound: And *Hector* in his great Wrath encountred an Admiral of the *Greeks*, and slew him with his Sword. Then was *Hector* closed with his Enemies on all parts: There was of the *Greeks* King *Theseus*, and he spake to *Hector*, and warned he should go out of the Battle, and said it were Damage for all the World to lose such a Knight: And *Hector* thanked him courteously.

In this while *Menelaus* and *Thelamon* assailed *Polidamus*, and *Thelamon* that addressed him first, smote with his Spear and gave many Strokes, insomuch that they brake the Lace of his Helm, and took him, and had him led away had not *Hector* been nigh at hand, who came and smote among them that held him and slew and hurt many of them, and by his Valour slew thirty of them, and kept *Polidamus* with him. Then came together *K. Menelaus* and King *Thelamon*, with all their People, and smote in among the *Trojans* by so great fierceness, that they made them go back, notwithstanding the great Prowess of *Hector* that was with the other, that did Marvels in his Person.

And then was his fierce and gallant warlike Horse *Galathee* slain under him, and then he defended himself on Foot so marvellously, that there was no Man so hardy of the *Greeks* that durst approach him.

When his Brethren knew the great Danger he was in, they ran all to that part: Then was *Thelamon* sore hurt, and *Dinadurus* (one of the Bastard Brethren of *Hector*) gave a stroke to *Polidamus* a Nobleman, that he slew him, bearing him down from a great Horse, and took the Steed unto *Hector*, who forthwith mounted upon him. There were Marvels of Arms done by the Bastards. Then came *Deiphobus* with all his Host, wherein he had great store of Archers, that hurt and slew great store of *Greeks*. And *Deiphobus* gave to *K. Theuter* a great Wound in his Body. Then began the Battle as mortal as it had been all the Day. There was *Theseus* assailed by *Quintelenus*, one of the Bastard Brethren of *Hector*, and of *K. Modernus*, and was taken and led away: But *Hector* delivered him for the courtesy he had done to him a little before. Then

Then came to the Battle of the *Greeks*, King *Thoas*, and K. *Philotes*: but K. *Thoas* addressed him against *Cassilanus* one of the Bastard Brethren of *Hector*, and gave him a stroke that he slew him to the Earth: *Hector* then smote so angrily amongst the *Greeks* that he slew many of them, and put the rest to flight. Then came to the Battle *Nestor*, with six thousand Knights: And King *Esdras* and King *Phylon*, that did great marvels of Arms against them.

At this Assembly there were many Knights slain, of the one part and of the other. K. *Phylon*, that did great marvels in Arms, was enclosed round with the *Greeks*, and had been slain if *Jecomas*, and King *Esdras* his Father had not delivered him. *Hector* and his Brothers did Marvels with *Polidamus*, and had put all the *Greeks* to flight, but that *Menelaus* and *Thelamon* resisted them strongly. Then came *Aeneas* to the Battle with his Host, and put in with *Hector* and the other, and by Force put the *Greeks* to flight, wherefore *Ajax* had much sorrow: And as he looked behind him, he saw the Banners that came to the Battle, which had not been there, where was all the chief Flower of the Chivalry of *Greece*. Then prayed he them that fled, that they should abide, and began a new Battle. *Ajax* and *Aeneas* encountred so hardy, that they fell down to the Earth. And then came *Philotes* with three thousand Knights, and made the *Trojans* go back, and smote *Hector* with his Spear, but he could not move him. And *Hector* gave him a stroke with his Sword, that he sorely hurt him. Then came to the Battle K. *Humerus* and K. *Ulysses*, with all their People in good order, and they had in their Host ten thousand Knights, which did the *Trojans* great Hurt, that were weary: To their Succour came *Paris*, and in his coming smote the King of *Phrygia*, who was Cousin to *Ulysses*, that he slew him, whereof the *Greeks* had much Sorrow: And *Ulysses* supposed to have smitten *Paris* with his Spear, but he smote his Horse and slew him, and *Paris* fell to the Earth. Then *Troilus* gave to *Ulysses* a stroke, that he wounded him in the Face, and made the Blood spring out as the Wine runneth out of a Tun, and *Ulysses* hurt him again. And truly the *Trojans* had then fled had it not been for the great Prowess of *Hector* and his Brethren; for *Hector* ceased not to put himself in the greatest Press here and there, and each Man that knew him made him Way.

When he saw that his People could not endure the great Strength of the *Greeks*, he withdrew them, and told the great Injuries the *Greeks* had done them. And what they will do if they come to their Conquest, and then admonished them to do well, and after brought them to a Valley on the right side, to assail their Enemies. There was a great slaughter of the *Greeks*: There was King *Thoas* assailed the Bastard Brethren of *Hector*, to revenge the Death of *Cassibilanus* their Brother that he had slain; they beat him down off his Horse, and raised his Helm from off his Head, and had slain him if the Duke of *Athens* had not come on, that thrust in among them, and gave a stroke to one of the Bastards, *Quintilemus*, that he fell to the Ground sore hurt: And *Paris* smote the Duke with an Arrow on the Side, and gave him a great Wound: But the Duke set

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not thereby; but maugre them all, he delivered King *Thoas* from his Hand. Then *Hector* endeavoured to put the *Greeks* in Flight, but King *Humerus* shot an Arrow unto him, and hurt him in the Face; and *Hector* ran upon him with great Ire, that he smote him upon the Head and cleft him unto the Teeth that he fell down dead.

Then with blowing of an Horn came more than seven thousand *Greeks* to assail *Hector*, who defended himself against them marvellously. After this he went a little off to his Father, and took three thousand Knights, and brought them to the Battle, and then made a very great Slaughter of the *Greeks*.

Ajax and *Hector* fought each with other, *Menelaus* slew at his joining an Admiral of *Troy*. *Celedones* slew *Moles* of *Orob*, the Nephew of King *Thoas*. *Medon* smote out an Eye of King *Sedoneus*. *Sadelius* slew an Admiral of the *Greeks*. *Thelamon* met *Margareton* and sore wounded him. *Famuel* beat King *Prothelus* to the Earth. The King of *Gaul* justed against *Menesteus*, but *Menesteus* hurt him on the Nose with his Sword. Then *Dianor* seeing his Brother hurt, addressed him to *Menesteus*, and smote him down to the Earth: Then fell upon him three Brethren, that would have slain or taken him, but he defended himself valiantly, and anon he was succoured by King *Theuter*; but *Hector* assailed them both, and without fail they had not escaped, had not *Ajax* the valiant Knight come to their rescue, with a thousand Knights that he had in his Company. Then came on the King of *Perse*, with five thousand Kts. that *Paris* led: and so did all the other *Trojans*, and made the *Greeks* go back by force. *Dares* saith in his Book, how that *Hector* slew a thousand Knights in this Assault.

Among all other things *Hector* encountred King *Menon* before a Tent, and said to him, *Ha, evil Traytor, that thou lettest me take the Arms of Patroclus* and smote him a stroke that he fell to the Ground. After *Hector* alighted down and smote off his Head, and would have taken his Arms from him, but *Menesteus* opposed him, and smote upon him overthwart by such force, that he gave him a Wound, and went away without more tarrying, doubting the Fury of *Hector*. Then *Hector* went out of the throng, and bound up his Wound that he bled no more, and went again into the Press, and slew many *Greeks*. *Dares* saith, that after he had bound up his Wound, he slew the same Day a thousand Knights, and there was none had Courage to avenge or defend himself, but he put them all to flight, and the *Trojans* entred their Tents, and took all the best they could find.

On this Day the *Trojans* had the Victory of the *Greeks*, if Fortune had consented; for they might have slain them all, and eschewed great Evils that afterwards came to them. Surely it is not Wisdom when any Man findeth his Enemy in great Peril, to deliver him thereof; for it happeneth oftentimes that he never recover to have his Enemy in the same case, but that Fortune will turn her back.

Thus it happened this day to the unhappy *Hector*, that he had the better of his Enemies and might have slain them all if he would, for they fought nothing

to slay: When by great Misadventure there came before him in an encounter *Thelamon Ajax*, that was Son of King *Thelamon*, and *Exione* that was cousin german of *Hector* and his Brethren, who was wise and valiant; he addressed himself against *Hector*, and gave him a furious Assault; and *Hector* did the same to him, as both valiant Knights. As they were fighting, they talked together, and thereby *Hector* knew that he was his Cousin-german, Son of his Aunt: Then *Hector* embraced him in his Arms, and offered to him to do what he pleased, he desired any thing of him, and prayed him that he would come to *Troy*, to see his Lineage of his Mother's side: But *Thelamon*, that intended nothing to his best Advantage, said; That he would not go at this time: But pray *Hector*, that if he loved him so much as he said, he would for his sake, at this instant, cease the Battle for that Day, and that the *Trojans* should leave the *Greeks* in peace. The unhappy *Hector* accorded unto his Request, and blew a Horn, and made all his People to withdraw into the City. Then had the *Trojans* begun to put Fire in the Ships of the *Greeks*, and had burnt them all, had not *Hector* recalled them from thence; wherefore the *Trojans* were sorry of their repeal.

This was the cause wherefore the *Trojans* missed to have the Victory, unto which they might never attain; for fortune was to them contrary: And therefore *Virgil* saith; *Non est miserecordium in bello*, that is to say, *There is no mercy in Battle*. A Man ought not to be merciful, but take the Victory when he may get it.

C H A P. XII.

of the first Truce of two Months: And of the three Battles between them, in which *Hector* beat *Achilles* to the Ground twice, and after slew King *Prothenor*, and cut him in two.

IN the Morning betimes, the *Trojans* armed them to assail the *Greeks*: But the *Greeks* went betimes to King *Priamus*, and demanded Truce for two months, and he agreed to them. Then were the dead Bodies gathered, as well of the one party as of the other, and some were buried, and some burnt. *Achilles* was so sorrowful for the Death of *Paroclus* that he could in no wise be comforted: He made his Body to be buried in a fair Sepulchre, and so did they of the other; as that of King *Prothefslaw*, and other Kings and Princes that were slain: They that were wounded, they caused to be healed during the Truce. *Priamus* the King, did bury his Bastard Son *Cassibelannus* honourably in the Temple of *Venus*, and shewed great Sorrow for his Death, so did all they that were there.

When *Cassandra* heard the Sorrow that the *Trojans* made for the Death of their Friends, she cryed, and said: O ungracious *Trojans*! make sorrow for your selves for in like manner shall it happen to you as to your Friends: Alas! why seek ye not Peace of the *Greeks* before those Evils come to you, and this noble City be destroyed? Alas! why yield ye not again *Helen*, that the King my Father did cause to be ravish by force, wherefore ye shall all be destroyed? Among all these things *Palamedes*:

lamedes murmured at the Seigniority of *Agamemnon*, saying; That he was worthy have so great dominion above all other, and that he himself was more worthy to have the Seigniority of the host than *Agamemnon*; and that he had not the good will and consent of the Princes, but only of three or four: Then at that time there was nothing further proceeded.

When the Truce failed, King *Agamemnon* that had the charge of the Host, ordered early his Battles, and gave the first to *Achilles*, and the second to *Diomedes*, and the third to *Menelaus*, the fourth to *Menesteus* the Duke of *Athens* and over all the others he ordained good Captains. *Hector* ordered his Battles likewise, and set in the first *Troilus*, and in all the other he set good Captains, and made all the Battles to issue out; and he himself in the Front before. When *Achilles* saw him he ran against him, that they smote each other to the Earth. *Hector* remounted first, and left *Achilles* lying on the Earth, and smote in among the other in the greatest Press, and caught no Knight but he slew him, or beat him down, and went throughout the Battle all red with the Blood of them that he had slain. When *Achilles* was remounted, he thrust in among the *Trojans* and slew many, and went so far that he encountred *Hector* again, and he ran to him and *Hector* at him; but *Achilles* was born to the Ground, and *Hector* would have taken his Horse, but he could not for the great Succours that *Achilles* had. So soon as he was remounted, he assailed *Hector* with his Sword, and gave stroke to *Hector* that had almost beaten him down; but *Hector* gave him a stroke upon the Helm, that he overthrew him, and made the Blood spring out of his Head. Thus was the Battle mortal, the two Knights if they had not been parted from each other, they had been slain. Then came *Diomedes* to the Battle, and *Troilus* on the other side, which smote each other to the Earth. But *Diomedes* remounted first, and assailed *Troilus* that was on Foot, and defended himself valiantly, and slew the Horse of *Diomedes*; but their Men remounted them both by force, and they began to skirmish. *Diomedes* had taken away *Troilus* if the *Trojans* had not put them in Peril of Death for to relieve him; and many of them were slain. Then came *Menelaus* on the *Greeks* side, and *Paris* on the other side; and thus going and coming, *Hector* ceased not to beat down the King. Then there was a new Knight named *Brieteus*, that assailed him fiercely, but *Hector* with great Wrath smote him upon the Helm, that he cleft his Head, and he fell down dead: But *Archilocus* his Cousin, seeing that *Hector* would have taken his Horse, he defended him as much as he could; but *Hector* ran upon him, and smote his Body in two Pieces, notwithstanding his Harness. *Prothenor* addressed him to *Hector* that took no regard, and smote him to the Earth.

Hector remounted again upon his Horse and gave King *Prothenor* a stroke with all his might, that he cleft his Body in two halves: *Achilles* that was his Cousin seeing that, had so great Sorrow, that he and King *Archelous* contended for revenge his Death.

But the *Trojans* came upon him with such Courage and warlike strength, that the *Greeks* fainted, and must needs fly: The *Trojans* followed them into their Tents; but the Night came on that made them depart, and the *Trojans* returned into their City.

C H A P. XIII.

How the Greeks held a Parliament how they might slay Hector: And how they returned to the fourth Battle, in which Paris and Menelaus encountred and brought King Thoas Prisoner to Troy.

After the Battle when Night was come, all the Kings, Princes and Barons of the *Greeks* assembled at the Tent of King *Agamemnon*, and there held Parliament how they might slay *Hector*. They said, that as long as he came to the Battle against them they could never vanquish the *Trojans*. And to bring this to an end, they requested *Achilles* that he would take it upon him, as well for his strength as for his Wisdom: And *Achilles* enterprized it gladly, as he that knew *Hector* desired more his Death than of any other: Also *Hector* said, it was he by whom he might soonest lose his Life. After this Counsel they went to rest, till on the morrow betimes they armed them. And *Hector* then issued out of the City, well and diligently ordered, and was himself before all other in the first Battle. And after him came *Aeneas*, then *Paris*, then *Deiphobus*, after him *Troilus*, and after him the other following each in their order. Then joined all the *Trojans* together, and were more than an hundred thousand fighting Men. Then began the Battle to be horrible and mortal: *Paris*, with them of *Perse*, that were good knights, slew with shot many *Greeks*, and wounded many. *Hector* encountred *Agamemnon*, and beat him, wounding him sore. Then *Achilles* assailed *Hector*, and gave him so many strokes that he broke his Helm: Then *Aeneas* and *Troilus* came to the Rescue of *Hector*; and *Diomedes* came upon them, who addressed him to *Aeneas* and beat him; and said to him in mockery; Ha, ha good Counsellor, that gavest Counsel to thy King to offend me; know for truth that if thou come often into these Battles, and I meet with thee, thou shalt not escape without Death.

Among these tydings *Hector* assailed *Achilles*, and gave to him so many strokes that he broke his Helm, and had like to have taken him; but the Son of *Guides* ran upon *Hector*, and gave him a stroke with his Sword that he hurt him very sore: *Hector* in his Ire encountered *Diomedes*, and gave him a stroke that he beat him to the Ground: Then *Troilus* alighted to fight with *Diomedes* on foot, but *Diomedes* defended himself valiantly, that it is marvellous: And besides them fought together, *Hector* and *Achilles*. Then came to the Skirmish all the Kings and Princes of *Greece*; and from the *Trojans* came all the Barons that were come to aid them: Then began the Battle, King *Agamemnon* and *Pandolus* fought together: King *Menelaus* encountred *Paris*, and they knew each other well; *Menelaus* smote him with the Spear that he gave him a Wound and smote him down; wherefore *Paris* was ashamed. *Ulysses* beat King *Arastoas*, and took his Horse that was very good, and sent it to his Tent. *Pollux* assailed

failed *Huppon* the ancient, and slew him. *Neoptolemus* and *K. Archilagus* fought together. *Polidamus* beat *Palamedes*, and wounded him very sore, and after mocked him by reproach. King *Selenus* and King *Garras* encountered together, and *Garras* was sore beaten and wounded. *Philomenus* beat *Anthenor*. *Philotes* and *Amus* fought together: King *Theseus* and *Eurialus* fought together, and both were sore hurt. And the Bastards of King *Priamus* slew many *Greeks*, and hurt many Kings. King *Thelamon* and King *Serpedon* justed one against the other, that they fell both sore hurt, and astonished of the Anguish they had. King *Thoas* and *Achilles*, that were Cousins assailed *Hector*, and gave him many strokes, and drew off his Helm from off his Head, and hurt him in many Places; *Hector* gave him such a stroke with his Sword that he cut off half his Nose.

To the Rescue of *Hector* came his Bastard Brethren, that slew many *Greeks* and took *K. Thoas*, and wounded *K. Agamemnon*, that he was born to his Tent as dead, and *K. Thoas* was led Prisoner to *Troy*. *Menelaus* endeavoured to grieve *Paris*, and *Paris* shot to him an Arrow envenomed, and wounded him that he was born into his Tent: As soon as *Menelaus* had bound up his Wounds he came again to the Battle to assail *Paris*, and he found him, and assailed him; but *Aeneas* put himself between them both, forasmuch as *Paris* was unarmed, and could not prevent him: So *Aeneas* led him into the City, to the end that *Menelaus* should not slay him. Then *Hector* assailed *Menelaus*, and strove to have taken him; but there came to his Rescue great plenty of the Chivalry of the *Greeks*; wherefore *Hector* could not come to his Intent: Then he thrust in, and smote among the other with the great help of his Folks, that the *Greeks* fled: And then Night coming on made the Battle cease.

C H A P. XIV.

How Priamus would have had King Thoas hanged; and how they fought the fifth Battle, in which Hector slew three Kings, and how Diomedes slew the Sagittary.

IN the Morning King *Priamus* would not fight that Day, but sent for his Counsel, to wit, *Hector*, *Paris*, *Troilus*, and *Deiphobus*, *Aeneas*, *Anthenor* and *Polidamus*, and said unto them: Ye know we hold prisoner King *Thoas*, and without any evil we have deserved, he came to destroy us; and therefore I think good that we make him dye an evil Death: What say ye thereto? Ha, Sir, said *Aeneas*, the Gods forbid that your Nobles should do such a Villany, since it is so that King *Thoas* is one of the most noble Kings of Greece; for it might happen that the *Greeks* might take one of ours, to whom they might do the like: whereof ye might take the greatest grief in the World: It is better, as I think, that ye keep safe King *Thoas*, without doing him hurt, that if by Fortune one of ours were taken, we might make an exchange, and take one for the other. This Counsel seemed good and pleasing to *Hector*, but King *Priamus* said, If ye do this, it shall seem to the *Greeks* that we doubt them, and that we dare not put their Folk to death; notwithstanding I will do by your Counsel. This Council finished, *Aeneas* took *Troilus* and *Anthenor*, and went to see *Helen*, whom they found in a great Hall of *Illion*, with the Queen *Hecuba*, and many other noble Ladies, where she made great Sorrow, and they supposed

supposed to have comforted her, so did *Hecuba*, that said she should take no sorrow, for they of the City would defend them.

Among these things, the *Greeks* complained of the Death of their Friends that the *Trojans* slew, and held themselves very Children that they had put themselves in such Danger, where from they had well passed, if they had good counsel: Yet it happened that same Night, there came so great a Wind and Rain, that their Tents were all turned upside down, and it seemed that the World should have ended by that great Storm, whereof their Sorrow was doubled. When it came to the Morning that the Tempest was passed, they armed themselves throughout the Host, and went against the *Trojans*, that then were issued to Battle, *Achilles* addressed himself first to *Huppon*, that was as great as a Giant, and was King of *Larissa*, and smote him with a Spear in the Breast, that he killed him, and bare him to the Earth. *Hector* slew in his Company King *Anthoneus*; and *Diomedes* slew *Antipus*. Then King *Epistropus* and *Cedus* assailed *Hector*, and *Epistropus* justed against him, and brake his Spear upon him, and said to him many villanous Words, whereat *Hector* was wonderful angry, and in his exceeding great Ire, gave him such a Stroke that he slew him, and afterward said: *That he should go and say his villanous Words to them that were dead, such as he was wont to say to the Living*. Then was *Cedus* passing sorrowful, for the Death of his Brother, and admonished a thousand Knights to slay *Hector*, and they assailed him, and beat him off his Horse, and cried to King *Cedus* to slay him: When *Hector* perceived that, he gave him a Stroke and cut off his arm, wherewith he fell down; then *Hector* slew him. *Aeneas* slew in this skirmish King *Amphimachus*. Then went together the most puissant of the *Greeks*, and assailed the *Trojans*, and slew many; and they went with so great force that they put the *Trojans* in a chase, in which *Achilles* slew King *Philes*, whereof *Hector* had great Sorrow, and in his Ire slew the Kings *Dalphine* and *Doreus*: Thus by the Puissance of *Hector*, the *Trojans* recovered the Field, and slew many *Greeks*.

Then issued out of *Troy* King *Epistrophus*, with three thousand Knights, and broke the Ranks, and thrust in among the *Greeks*, that recoyled in their coming: He brought with him a *Sagittary*, that before is made mention of; this *Sagittary* was not armed, but he bare a strong Bow, and quiver full of Arrows, and shot strongly. When the Knights of the *Greeks* saw this marvellous Beast, they had no desire to go forth, and they that were before began to withdraw. Among these things, *Hector* slew *Polixenes*, the noble Duke that fought fore against him: For by the Strength of the *Trojans*, and the Horrors of the *Sagittary*, the *Greeks* were driven back to their Tents. It happened that *Diomedes* before one of their Tents was assailed of their *Sagittary*, and had this Beast before him, and the *Trojans* on his Back, so that it behoved him there to shew his Puissance: The *Sagittary* shot an Arrow at him, and *Diomedes* not well assured, advanced nigh unto him, and gave him a stroke with his Sword, unarmed, that he slew him: At this time it was past Mid-day. Then the *Greeks*

recovered the Field, and made the *Trojans* flee. Then encountred Hector and Achilles, and with force of their Spears, they fought and fell both to the Earth; and as Achilles was first remounted, he supposed to have led away Galathee, the good Horse of Hector; but Hector cryed to his Folk that they should not suffer him: Then ran they upon Achilles, and recovered Galathee, and rendered him again to Hector, that was very glad of him. At this Skirmish was Antenor taken and sent to their Tents, notwithstanding that Polidamus his Son did marvels of Arms to rescue him, but he could not. Thus they fought to great damage of both parties, until the Night parted them.

CH A P. XV.

Of the Truce between them; after which began the Battle again from Morn to Even with great damage to both parties; but the Trojans lost more than the Greeks.

IN the Morning the Greeks sent Diomedes and Ulysses to King Priamus to have Peace for three Months. King Priamus assembled his Council upon this thing, and each Man agreed save Hector, that said the Greeks feigned them to bury their dead Bodies, and they lacked Victuals, therefore required a truce, to the end that during this time they might provide them of Victuals, and we daily waite ours, whereof we may soon have Scarcity: yet he would not stand against the Opinion of so many wise Men, but agreed; and the Truce was accordingly for three Months. During this Truce, King Thoas was delivered instead of Antenor, whom they sent to the Trojans. Chalcas that by the Commandment of Apollo had left the Trojans, had a passing fair Daughter named Briseida, which he prayed King Agamemnon and the other Princes that they would require King Priamus, to send Briseida to him. They prayed earnestly to King Priamus at the request of Chalcas; but the Trojans blamed sore Chalcas, and called him false traitor, and worthy to die; that he had left his own Land and his natural Lord, to go into the Company of his mortal Enemies yet at the earnest desire of the Greeks King Priamus sent Briseida to her Father.

The Truce curing, Hector went on a Day to the Tent of the Greeks, and Achilles beheld him gladly, forasmuch as he never saw him unarmed; and at the request of Achilles he went into his Tent; and as they spake together of many things, Achilles said to Hector, *I have great pleasure to see thee unarmed, forasmuch as I never saw thee so before; yet I will have more pleasure when thou shalt die by my hand, which thing I most desire; for I know thee to be strong, and have oftentimes proved it, to the Effusion of my Blood, whereof I have great Anger, and much sorrow, forasmuch as thou slewest Patroclus, that I loved most of the World: Then thou mayest believe that before this Year be past, his death shall be avenged on thee, by my hand; and I also know thou desirest to slay me.*

Hector answered and said, Achilles, *if I desire thy Death, marvel nothing thereat; for thou art mine Enemy, and art come into this Land to destroy me and mine; I would have thee know that thy Words fear me nothing at all; yet I hope that within two Years, if I live and continue in health, and my Sword fail me not, thou shalt die by my hands, and not thee only, but the greatest part of the Greeks; for*

among

among you ye have enterprized a great Folly; and I am assured that thou shalt die by my hand, or I shall die by thine: And if thou think thou canst defend thee against me, make it so that all the Barons of thy host do accord that we fight Body against Body; and if it happen that thou vanquish me, my Friends and I will be vanquished out of this Realm, and leave it unto the Greeks; therefore I shall give good pledge, and herein thou mayest profit many others that we may run in Danger if they follow the Battle. And if it happen that I vanquish thee, then all thy host depart hence, and suffer us to live in Peace. Achilles, enraged with these Words, offered to fight this Battle, and gave Hector his gage, which he took and received gladly.

When Agamemnon knew of this offer, he went hastily unto the Tent of Achilles with a great Company of Noblemen, who in no wise would accord to this Battle, saying, That they should not submit the Strength of so many Nobles under one Man: And the Trojans said in like Manner, save only K. Priamus, that would gladly agree for the great Strength he found in his Son Hector. Thus was the Fight broken, and Hector departed and went away to Troy.

When Troilus knew that Brisaida should be sent to her Father, he made great Sorrow, for she was his sovereign Lady of Love: In likewise Brisaida loved earnestly Troilus, and made also the greatest Sorrow of the World to leave her sovereign Lord in Love: There was never so much sorrow between two Lovers at their departing. Who that list to hear of all their Love, let him read the Book of Troilus that Chaucer writ, wherein he shall find whole Stories, which were too long to write here: But finally Briseida was led unto the Greeks, and received honourably.

Among them was Diomedes, that was anon enflamed with the Love of Brisaida when he saw her, and in riding by her side, he shewed her all his Mind, and made her many Promises, desiring her Love: When she knew the Mind of Diomedes, she excused herself, saying, she would not agree to him, nor refuse him at that time, for her Heart was not disposed to answer otherwise. Of this answer Diomedes had great Joy, forasmuch as he was not refused utterly; and he accompanied her unto the Tent of her Father, and helped her down off her Horse, and took from her one of her Gloves, which she held in her Hand, and she suffered him sweetly. Chalcas received her with Joy; and when they were in private between them both, Briseida said to her Father these Words.

Ha, ha, my Father, how is thy Wit failed, that were wont to be so wise, and the most honoured and beloved in all the City of Troy, and governed all that was within, and had so many rich Possessions, and now hast been a Traytor: Thou that oughtest to have kept thy Riches, and defended thy Country unto Death, how shall this turn to thy Shame? Surely thou shalt never get so much honour as thou hast gotten Reproach; and thou shalt not only be blamed in thy Life, but also ill spoken of after thy Death, and be damned in hell: and to me it seemed, that it had been better to have dwelled out from the People of upon some Isle of the Sea, than to dwell in this Dishonour: Thinkest thou that the Greeks hold thee for true and faithful? thou art openly false and untrue to thy People: Surely it was not the God Apollo that thus abused thee,

it was a Company of Devils: As she thus spake to her Father, she wept grievously for the Displeasure that she conceived.

Ha, ha, my Daughter, said Chalcas, thinkest thou that it is a fit thing to dispute the Answer of the Gods, and especially in that which touches my health; I know certainly by their Answers, this War shall not endure long, this City shall be destroyed, and the Nobles also, and the Burgeses; and therefore it is better for us to be here safe, than to be slain with them. Thus finished they their Talk.

The coming of Briseida pleased much all the Greeks, and they came and feasted her, and demanded of her Tydings of Troy, and of King Priamus, and then those that were with him: And she answered courteously to all their Demands. Then the Nobles that were there promised to defend her, and hold her as dear as their Daughter: Then each Man went into his Tent, and there was none of them but gave her a Jewel at departing. It pleased her well to abide and dwell with the Greeks; and she forgot the noble City of Troy, and the Love of noble Troylus, O! how soon is the purpose of a Woman changed! Surely sooner than a Man can say or think: Even now Briseida accused her Father of Treason, which she herself exerciseth in forgetting of her Country and true Friend Troylus.

C H A P. XVI.

How the Greeks and Trojans began the sixth Battle, that dured thirty Days, in which were many Kings and Princes slain on both sides: And how Diomedes smote down Troylus off his Horse, and sent it to Briseida his Love, that received it gladly.

After the three Months Truce was expired, the Trojans provided for Battle: And when Hector had ordered all his Battles he issued out first, and took with him fifteen thousand; and Troylus followed him with ten thousand Knights; after him came Paris with three thousand good Archers, and well hors'd; after came Deiphobus with three thousand: after him Aeneas; and all the other in order. There were this Day on the Trojan's Party more than an hundred thousand valiant fighting Men.

On the Greeks Party came first Menelaus with seven thousand Knights: after him Diomedes with as many: and then Achilles, who led eleven thousand: then King Pampitus with a great multitude of Knights; and the other after as they were appointed. The King Philes advanced him first; and Hector ran against him so strongly that he slew him with a Spear. Then there arose a great Cry for his Death among the Greeks; and the slaughter began so great, that it was an horrible fight to see, as well of the one side as of the other. King Pampitus slew many Trojans, for to revenge the Death of his Uncle, and assailed Hector; but Hector gave him a stroke that he slew him; and to revenge his Death, the Greeks slew many Trojans. Achilles slew many Noblemen, among whom he slew Duke Byraon, and Enforbe that was a great Nobleman. Hector was this Day sore hurt in the Face, and knew not who had done it, therefore the Trojans recoiled to the Walls. When Hector apparently saw upon the Walls Queen Hecuba his Mother, and his Sisters he was ashamed, and furiously assailed

assailed Memnon, Cousin of *Achilles*, and gave him so many strokes with his sword upon his Helm, that he slew him in the sight of *Achilles*, who was mad with Anger, and took a strong Spear and ran against *Hector*, and broke his Spear upon him, but he could not remove him; and *Hector* gave him a stroke that he made him tumble under his Horse, and said to him: *Achilles*, Thou contendest to approach me, but know thou approachest thy Death. And as *Achilles* would have answered *Hector*, *Troilus* came between them with a great number of Knights: And there were slain more than five hundred of the *Greeks*, and they put them back by Force. Then *Menelaus* came to their rescue with more than three thousand fighting Men.

And on the *Trojans* side came King *Adomon*, that justed against *Menelaus*, and hurt him in the Face; and he and *Troilus* took him and had led him away, if *Diomedes* had not come the sooner, with a great Company of Knights, and fought valiantly with *Troilus* at his coming, and smote him down and took his Horse, and sent it unto *Briseida*, and did cause to say by his Servant, That it was *Troilus's* Horse, her Love; and that he had conquered him by his Prowess: and prayed her henceforth that she would hold him for her Love.

Briseida had great Joy of these Tydings, and said to the Servant, that he should say unto his Lord, she might not hate him that with so good Heart loved her. When *Diomedes* knew the Answer he was joyful, and thrust in among his Enemies: But the *Trojans* made the *Greeks* go back, and recoil unto their Tents, and had slain them all, if King *Agamemnon* had not succoured them with great Strength. Then began the Battle to be mortal, and the *Greeks* recovered the Field, and put the *Trojans* back to their Ditches. Then came *Polidamus* to their rescue with a great number of valiant Knights, and did good Exploits of War: *Diomedes* addressed himself to him, but he was beaten off his Horse by *Polidamus*, who took the Horse and delivered it to *Troilus*, that fought on foot, and he presently mounted thereupon.

Then came *Achilles* against *Troilus*, whom *Troilus* received gladly, and beat down *Achilles*, who remounted lighty, and assailed *Troilus* with his Sword; *Troilus* defended him valiantly. Then came on *Hector*, who had at that time in more than a thousand Knights: But the *Greeks* defended *Achilles*, and were sorely oppressed, that they could hardly defend him any longer: he had been slain or taken, if King *Thelamon* and the Duke of *Athens* had not succoured him: they set him again on his Horse; then the Night came on, that parted them. They fought thus thirty Days continually, to the great damage of both Parties; and there were slain six of the Bastard Sons of Kings *Priamus*, and *Hector* was hurt in the Face: therefore King *Priamus* demanded Truce of the *Greeks* for six Months; and they accorded unto him.

C H A P. XVII.

How the Greeks and Trojans began the seventh Battle, that dured twelve Days and after began the eighth Battle, wherein Hector was slain by Achilles: and they were driven back into their City by force, to their great damage.

DURING the six Months Truce, *Hector* sought to be healed of his Wound and played in the noble Hall of *Illion*, (as the History saith) the beautifullest place in the World. During the Truce, King *Priamus* buried his six bastard Sons, each in an honourable Sepulchre. Among all other things, *Diomedes* suffered great grief for the love of *Briseida*, and would not rest for thinking on her, and many times requested her Love; but she answered him wittily still giving him hopes without certainty, by which *Diomedes* was more enflamed. When the six Months were past, they began to fight for twelve Days space from Morning till Night: There were many slain on both sides: and there happened a great Mortality in the Host of the *Greeks*, by reason of the great heat: therefore *Agamemnon* required Truce, which was accorded to him.

The Night before this Truce was expired, *Andromache* the Wife of *Hector* had two fair Sons by him, whereof the one was named *Laomedon*, the other *Ascanius*. This *Andromache* saw that Night a marvellous Vision, and it seemed to her, that if *Hector* went the Day following to the Battle, he should be slain: and she had great fear and dread of her Husband, mournfully requesting him that he would not go to the Battle that Day: whereof *Hector* blamed his Wife saying, *That she should not believe nor give Faith to Dreams*. The next Morning *Andromache* went to King *Priamus*, and the Queen, and told them the verity of her Vision; and praying them that they would do so much, at her request, as to dissuade *Hector* that he should not in any wise that day go to the Battle.

It happened that Day was fair, and the *Trojans* armed them, and *Troilus* issued first into the Battle; after him *Aeneas*, after *Paris*, *Deiphobus*, *Polidamus*, and King *Sarpedon*, King *Epistobus*, King *Croys*, and the King *Philomenus*, and after all the Princes that were come to the aid of the *Trojans*, each Man in good order. King *Priamus* sent to *Hector*, that he keep in that Day from going to Battle: Wherefore *Hector* was angry and reproached his Wife, as he then knew well that this Commandment came by her. Notwithstanding, he armed him: And when *Andromache* saw him armed, she took her little Children, and fell down at the Feet of her Husband, and humbly prayed him that he would unarm him; but he would not do it. Then she said, *If not for my sake, yet have pity on your little Children, that I and they die not a bitter Death, or that we be nobled into Bondage into strange Countries*.

Then came Queen *Hecuba*, and Queen *Helen*, and the Sisters of *Hector*, and they all at once humbly entreated him with Tears in their Eyes, to unarm him and come with them into the Hall; but he would not do it for their Prayer: but descended from the Palace thus armed as he was, and took his Horse, and would have gone to the Battle, but at the Request of *Andromache*, King *Priamus* came running, and took him by the Bridle, and said unto him so much that he made him return; but in no wise he would be persuaded to unarm him.

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Among all these things, the Battle was mortal on both sides: *Diomedes* and *Troilus* justed together, and had slain each other if *Menelaus* had not parted them. The King *Miseres* of *Phrygia* beat *Menelaus*, and had taken him: When *Aeneas* came he would have slain him, but *Diomedes* delivered him, and slew many *Trojans*.

Then came King *Thelamon* with three thousand, and justed against *Polidamus*, and unhorsed him: but *Troilus* succoured him, and made him remount his horse. After came *Paris* and *Achilles* on the other side, that smote among the *Trojans* with so great force, with the help of the People, that he put him to Flight into the City: In this Case *Achilles* slew *Margareton*, one of the Bastards of King *Priamus*.

When *Hector* knew that *Achilles* had slain *Margareton* he had great Sorrow, and laced on his Helm, and went to the Battle that his Father knew not of; in his coming he slew two noble *Greek* Dukes, Duke *Corriphus* and Duke *Bastilus*, and he thrust into the *Greeks*, and slew as many as he could reach, that the *Greeks* fled before him, and there was none so hardy that durst abide his strokes. Thus the *Trojans* returned and slew the *Greeks* on all sides. Then the *Greeks* took *Polidamus*, and had led him away had not *Hector* delivered him, and slew many *Greeks*. Then an Admiral of *Greece* assailed *Hector*, and *Hector* slew him.

When *Achilles* saw that *Hector* slew thus the Nobles of *Greece*, and many other, that it was marvel to behold, he thought if *Hector* were not slain, the *Greeks* should never have Victory; forasmuch as he had slain many Kings and Princes: then ran upon him marvellously, and a noble Duke of *Greece* with him named *Policeus*, that was come for the love of *Achilles*, who had faithfully promised to give his Sister in Marriage: But *Hector* slew the same Duke in the sight of *Achilles*. Then *Achilles* thinking to revenge the Death of *Policeus*, assailed *Hector* furiously: but *Hector* cast at him a Dart fiercely, and made a Wound in his Thigh: Then *Achilles* issued out of the Battle and bound up his Wound, and took a great Spear on purpose to slay *Hector* if he might meet him. Among all these things *Hector* took a noble Baron of *Greece*, that was richly armed, and led him out of the Host at his ease, casting his Shield behind him, leaving his Breast uncovered: But as he was departing, minding not *Achilles*, he came privately unto him, and thrust his Spear in his Body, and *Hector* fell dead to the Ground. When King *Menon* saw *Hector* dead, he assailed *Achilles* by great force and beat him to Ground and hurt him grievously: but his Men carried him into his Tent upon his Shield. Then for the Death of *Hector* were all the *Trojans* discomfited, and re-entred into the City, bearing the Body of *Hector* with great sorrow and lamentation.

C H A P. XVIII.

Of the rich Sepulchre of *Hector*, and great Lamentation and Weepings the *Trojans* made for his Death: And how *Palamedes* was chosen Governor of the host of the *Greeks*.

NOW *Hector* being dead, and his Body born into the City, there is no Tongue can expresse the Sorrow that was made in the City generally of

Men and Women: There was none but had rather lost his own Son than him. Every one said, that from henceforth they had lost all their hope; thus they lamented long with extream Grief: The noblest Kings and Princes carried the Body unto the Palace of *Illion*. When King *Priamus* saw him, he fell down in a Swoon upon the Body, that they were constrained to take him away by force; and all his Brethren made great Lamentations. What might Men say of the sorrow the Queen his Mother made, and afterwards his Sister? O! what sorrow made his Wife? There can none express their several Grievs. And forasmuch as the Body might not long endure without Corruption, King *Priamus* took Counsel of all his Physicians, how they might keep and preserve the Body of *Hector*: Then he caused to be made, by their Advice and Counsel, a rich Sepulchre upon four Pillars of Gold, lifted up on high, upon which was made a rich Tabernacle of Gold and precious Stones; and on the four Corners of the Tabernacle were four Images of Gold like Angels; and above the Tabernacle there was a wonderful great Image, that was made after the Semblance of *Hector*, and had the Visage towards the *Greeks*, and held a naked Sword, with which he menaced them: There was in the midst of the Tabernacle a place vacant where the Masters sat, and put the Body of *Hector*, Flesh and Bones, clad in Robes, and stood upon his Feet, and might endure a long time in this wise without Corruption, by a certain device that the Makers had set on the Head of *Hector*: to wit, a Vessel that had a hole in the Bottom full of fine Balm, that distilled and dropped into his Head, and spread down into all the parts of the Body, as well within as without, and they often filled the Vessel with Balm. Thus the Body did not impair for the great vertue of this Balm.

All the People that desired to see *Hector* saw him as perfectly as if he lived. To this Sepulchre the same Masters made a Lamp of fine Gold, burning continually without going out, and afterward they made a closure, that no Man should approach unto this Tabernacle without License. In this Temple King *Priamus* ordained great plenty of Priests to pray unto their Gods without ceasing for his Son *Hector*, and gave to them good Rents.

Among these things King *Agamemnon* assembled all the Kings and Princes of his Host, and said unto them, *Worthy Kings, Princes and Barons, we ought to render thanks to the Gods with devout Hearts, that have suffered our courageous Enemy Hector to be slain by the hand of Achilles? for whilst he lived we had no hope to overcome our Enemies. What may the Trojans from henceforth hope for, but only their Overthrow? And we may hope in a short time for a Victory over them and theirs: Forasmuch as Achilles is grievously hurt, and may not go to Battle, if ye think good, while that he may be healed, and the other also that be hurt, (of whom we have many, and also to bury the dead Bodies) we will send to King Priamus for to have Truce for two Months. The Council liked them, and they sent to King Priamus for a Truce, and he agreed thereto.*

During this Truce, *Palamedes* murmured again at the Seigniority of *Agamemnon*; and as they were all together, *Palamedes* speaking of this Matter, King

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Agamemnon answered discreetly in the presence of them all, and said : Palamedes, thinkest thou I have any pleasure in the Seigniority that was given to me at the beginning, and have discharged unto this time ? Know it was not my seeking, neither have I any profit thereby ; but great Care and breach of Sleep, lest by my negligence our Host should be ruined or dishonoured : I shall be well pleased to be under the Government of another : And I fear no Man can accuse me for any neglect of my duty : If thou gavest not consent to my Election thou needest not repine thereat ; for you were not at that time come ; but it was two Years after that e're thou camest. And if we should have tarried your coming, we should have been at the Port of Athens : And forasmuch as thou shalt not think I am desirous of this Honour, I desire another should be chosen, and I am ready to give consent with the most Voices. When Agamemnon had thus spoken, they proceeded no further that Day in this matter ; and in the Evening Agamemnon caused it to be proclaimed throught this Host, that each Man should assemble early in the Morning before the General's Tent at the Parliament,

When they were all assembled, Agamemnon said unto them, I have had until this time the charge of this undertaking, to order it well ; in such wise that by the suffrance of the Gods I have executed it with honour unto this time. And forasmuch as it is not lawful that an University be ruled always by one Master, but that every Man employ him to the best ; and forasmuch as I have conducted this Host a long time, I desire ye to make Choice of another that may likewise conduct it discreetly. When Agamemnon had finished his Words, his Speeches pleased every Man, and they chose Palamedes to be their Governor ; then he went to his Tent.

Achilles that lay sick of his Wounds, was angry at the deposing of Agamemnon, and said before all that he would hear it, that Palamedes was nothing like unto Agamemnon, in Wit and Judgment, and that they ought not to change him for Palamedes ; but forasmuch as the People had consented, he agreed also.

C H A P. XIX.

How King Priamus went to be revenged on the Greeks for the Death of his Son Hector : And of the Prowesses he did : And of the anniversary of Hector, in which Achilles was surprized with the Love of Polixena, the Daughter of King Priamus, in such wise that he might endure no rest.

WHEN the two Months were past, King Priamus desiring to revenge the Death of his Son Hector, ordained with his own Person the Battle ; and set in each Battle good Conductors, and he himself led with him five thousand good Knights. Dares saith, there issued out of Troy that Day an hundred and fifty thousand Men. Deiphobus was the foremost, and then Paris, and after him came King Priamus, Troylus, Aineas, Menon and Polidamus, and they marched upon the Greeks. Palamedes made ready his Battalions ; and then began the Battle furious and mortal : King Priamus smote Palamedes in his coming, and after smote the Greeks, and slew many of them, and perform'd such Deeds of Arms that Day, that it is almost incredible a Man so antient and far in Years as he was, could do that which he did. King Sarpedon of Troy assailed King Neoptolemus, that made a Wound in his Thigh. Then came King Perse, that

remounted again King *Sarpedon* with the aid of his Men. *Menelaus* and the D. of *Athens* assailed the King of *Perse*, and enclosed him and his People amongst them, and slew the King of *Perse*, and made the *Trojans* recoil: There did K. *Sarpedon* wondrous matters of Arms.

King *Priamus* and his Bastard Sons, that then followed him, ceased not to slay the *Greeks*; and there was none that Day that did so much in Arms as K. *Priamus*, for his sorrow and Anger made his Strength to encrease. The *Greeks* devised to take the way by which the *Trojans* should return into the City, and they went thither in great Numbers. And when the *Trojans* recoiled for to go to that place, they found themselves in the middle of their Enemies. Then began a mortal; there came upon them King *Priamus* with a great number of a Wing; and *Paris* came crossing them with a great plenty of Fighters; he had great store of Archers that shot many of the *Greeks*; they did so well bestir them, that the *Greeks* were driven to recoil to their Tents. Then the *Trojans* re-entred their City, and King *Priamus* sustained the worst of this Battle. He sent to the *Greeks* to demand Truce, and they accorded to him: But we find not how long this Truce endured.

Among these things King *Priamus* caused to be carried by Land the Body of the King of *Perse*, to be buried in his Country. Then was the Weeping great in *Troy*, and especially of *Paris*, who loved him exceedingly. Now during this Truce the Anniversary of *Hector* approached, when Men should mourn fifteen Days in great Sorrow, and after should hallow the great Feast of the Funeral, as then was the Custom of Kings and Princes. Then during the Truce, the *Greeks* went and came into the City safely; so did the *Trojans* into the Tents of the *Greeks*: Then *Achilles* desired to go to *Troy* to see the City, and the Feast of the Anniversary of *Hector*, whom he had slain, and he went unarmed to the Temple of *Apollo*, where was the Sepulchre of *Hector*; he found there great plenty of noble Men and Women, that made great Sorrow before the Sepulchre; and a Man might see on all sides the Body of *Hector* in like manner as he was living, by vertue of the Balm. There was Q. *Hecuba* and *Polixena* her Daughter, that was passing fair, with a great Company of noble Ladies, with their Hair dispers'd and hanging about their Shoulders, making great lamentation. Albeit *Polixena* made great Sorrow, yet it diminished not her Beauty, but she seemed so fair in all parts, that Nature never formed a fairer than she.

When *Achilles* viewed *Polixena*, he said in himself he had never seen so comely and fair a Woman, nor better formed; and said she was one of the noblest Women in the World. Then was *Achilles* shot with the dart of Love, that struck him to the Heart, for the more he beheld her the more he desired her; and was so enamoured with her, that he thought on no other thing, but abode in the Temple as long the Queen was there: And when she went out, he conveyed his Eyes after her as far as he might; but this was the beginning of his Misfortune. Afterwards *Achilles* returned to his Tent, and when he was laid to sleep, there came many things in his Mind, and he knew then the Danger that

Polixena

Polixena had put him in, and thought in himself, that the strongest Man in the World had no Power to vanquish him, yet the sight of a fair Virgin had overcome him; and thought that there was no Medicine in the World might heal him save only she.

Then he said: *My Entreaties, Strength and Riches cannot move her to have pity on me; what hard fortune hath put me in this Danger, to love her that hateth me, and by right good Cause? for I am come hither to slay her Kindred; and have lately slain her noble Brother Hector: Surely I see no Remedy, since she is the noblest Lady in the World.* Then he turned himself to the Wall and wept, and bethought himself how he might obtain the Love of *Polixena*: In these Mediations he spent most part of the Night.

C H A P. XX.

How Achilles sent a secret Messenger to *Hecuba* Queen of Troy, to request her daughter *Polixena*, and her answer; and how for the love of her, Achilles assembled the host of the Greeks, advising them to depart, and make peace with the Trojans.

THE Night following, as *Achilles* was laid on his Bed, he thought that he would send his Messenger betimes unto Queen *Hecuba*, to know if he might find that favour, that she would bestow her Daughter *Polixena* on him for his Wife, and he would do so much for her, that he would make the Greeks to raise their Siege, and go again into their own Country, that Peace should be made between them. What he thought in the Night he put in execution, and sent a Messenger unto the Queen to require her Daughter, and he related to her all that his Lord had commanded him. When the Queen understood the Messenger, she answered discreetly; and although she hated *Achilles* more than any Man in the World, yet she said; *Friend, as much as in me is, I am ready to perform what your Master requireth; but certify him, that I cannot do this of my self, but I will speak unto my Husband, and my Son Paris, if you return hither three Days hence, I will fully resolve you,*

When the Messenger heard the Queen's Answer, he returned to his Lord, and told him all that he had heard. Then Queen *Hecuba* went to King *Priamus* her Husband, and told him in the hearing of *Paris*, what *Achilles* had said: Then the King hanged down his Head, and was a long time without saying a Word; but some time after he said: *It is (I think) a hard thing to receive into true friendship him that hath done us so many Injuries, that hath taken away the Light of mine Eyes, in slaying my dear Son Hector, and therein given a hope to the Greeks to obtain Victory; yet to eschew further peril, to the end my other Sons lose not their Lives, and that I may rest in mine old Days, I consent with you that he have what he requireth; always foreseen that he doth what he hath promised without any deception.*

Paris agreed to this readily, forasmuch as in the Promises of *Achilles* there was nothing spoken of Queen *Helen*,

The third Day after, *Achilles* sent his Messenger again to the Queen, and as he was come before her, she said to him: *I have spoken to my Husband, and my Son Paris, and told them the request and promise of your Lord; and they are content that*

that this his request be agreed unto; so that he first perform what he hath promised. So thou mayest say unto him, that he may obtain his Desire, if he conduct wisely this thing as much as in him lieth. The Messenger took Leave of the Queen, and came to his Master, and related all the Queen had said to him. Then began Achilles to think how he should perform what he had promised to King Priamus, being difficult, because it was not all in his Power. But it is a Vice proper to foolish Lovers, to promise things that are hard to bring about; and Achilles flattered himself that for his not giving aid to the Greeks, he would make them to leave their Siege. Then Achilles, by the Counsel of Palamedes, assembled all the Kings and Noblemen of the Host in Parliament, and said as followeth: *My Friends that be here assembled to bring this War to an end, think you on your selves, how by great rashness and folly, to recover the Wife of King Menelaus we have left our Countries and Lands, our Wives and Children, and are come into strange Land, where we mis-spent our precious times foolishly, and put our selves in many Perils, and our Bodies in great Danger of Death; and since we came hither there are many Kings and Princes dead, and I my self have shed much Blood, that never should have happened if we had not begun this folly. Helen is not of so great Price, that so many Noblemen should die for her: There are enow in the World both as noble and as fair as she is, of whom Menelaus might have one or two if he would. And it is not a light thing to overcome the Trojans, for they have a strong City, well furnished with good Fighters, both of Horse and Foot; and it ought to suffice us that we have slain Hector, and many other of their Nobles, wherefore we might now return with great Honour; and though we leave Helen, have we not Exione, to whom Helen may not compare in Nobleness?*

Then rose the Duke of Athens, and King Thoas and withstood strongly the Words of Achilles; so did all the other, and said that he neither spake reasonably nor well. Whereat Achilles had great Sorrow, and commanded his Myrmidons that they should not arm themselves any more against the Trojans, and that they should give neither aid nor counsel to the Greeks. Among these things, Victuals began to fail, and they had great Famine. Then Palamedes assembled all the Nobles of the Host to Counsel, and by their advice King Agamemnon was sent to the City of Messe, to King Telephus, who laded his Ships with Victuals, and came safely again into the Host of the Greeks where he was received with great Joy. Among these things Palamedes caused their Shipping to be repaired, and made all things ready in case of need.

C H A P. XXI.

Of the Death of Deiphobus, the Son of Priamus, and how Paris slew Palamedes. And how the Trojans chased the Greeks into their Tents, and set Fire on their Ships: And how Achilles would not go to Battle for the love of Polixena.

WHEN the Truce was past, they began to fight as before. Deiphobus, in his coming, assailed King Cressus of Greece, and they jested together, but Deiphobus beat King Cressus dead to the Ground, whereat the Greeks were put to flight. Then Palamedes and Diomedes came with five and twenty cho-

and Men, that resisted the *Trojans*; with them was King *Thelamon-Ajax*, that addressed him against *Eufronius*, one of the Bastards of King *Priamus*, and smote him dead to the Ground in the sight of *Deiphobus*, who in a great rage ran upon *Thelamon* and wounded him. When *Palamedes* saw this, he took a Spear and ran at *Deiphobus*, and smote him in the Breast, that the Spear entred and broke above in the Body of *Deiphobus*. When *Paris* saw his Brother wounded to Death, he led him to the Gate of the City, and appointed his Men to keep him. As *Deiphobus* opened his Eyes, and saw his Brother *Paris*, he said: Brother, let me not fall without revenging my Death; e're this Spear be taken out of my Body, that thou wilt revenge me on him that hath slain me. *Paris* promised him to do his best; and returning into the Battle, said in himself, that he desired to live no longer but till had revenged the Death of his Brother: And seeking *Palamedes*, he found him in a Battle with King *Sarpedon*, and *Palamedes* defended himself valiantly, and gave so great a stroke to King *Sarpedon*, that he cut off his Shoulder from his Body; then *Sarpedon* fell down dead.

Paris seeing the great Damage that *Palamedes* did to them, who with his Prowess had put the *Trojans* to flight, he bent a strong Bow, and aiming well at *Palamedes*, shot at him an envenomed Arrow, and smote him in the Throat, and cut in two the master vein and *Palamedes* fell dead to the Earth, for whose Death the *Greeks* made great Sorrow, and left the Battle, and went unto their Tents, and there held a Parley against the *Trojans*, and defended them strongly: Then descended the *Trojans* afoot, and entred the Tents, and took all they found: Then *Paris* and *Troilus* went by a side way unto the Port, and fired their Ships. To the rescue of the Ships came King *Thelamon* with a great Company, and began the Battle so horribly, that there was great slaughter on both sides: Verily the Ships had been all burnt, had it not been for the Prowess of King *Thelamon*, that did Marvels with his Body, and for all his Resistance, there were more than five hundred Ships burnt. There was great Slaughter of the *Greeks*, many were sore hurt: There was *Ebes*, the Son of the King of *Thrace*, hurt with a Spear, and the Truncheon remained in his Body, and in that manner he went to the Tent of *Achilles*, where he rested him that Day, and refused to go to the Battle, for the Love he had to *Polixena*. *Ebes* reproached *Achilles* greatly, because he suffered the People of his Country to be destroyed, saying, that he might have helped them if he would: And as soon as he had finished these Words, one took the Truncheon out of his Body, and he died presently.

After this, came from the Battle one of the Servants of *Achilles*, and *Achilles* demanded of him tidings of the Host, O Sir, said he, it is this Day happened unto our Folk, for the great multitude of *Trojans* that is come upon them, and they have slain all that they met with, and I think there is not one *Trojan* left at home, but every Man is come to the Battle: If it please you, now whilst the *Trojans* be weary to come to the Battle, ye shall gain perpetual Memory; for by your Prowess you shall in little space vanquish all, and they

they shall not dare to defend themselves against you, being so weary. But Achilles would neither for the Words of his Valet, nor the Death of Ebes change his purpose, for the great Love he had to Polixena.

During these things the Battle was cruel, and endured until Night, to the great Damage of the *Greeks*, and the Night parted them; yet Deiphobus was not dead, but drew toward his end: When Paris and Troilus saw him in this grief they began to make great Lamentations. And then Deiphobus opened little his Eyes, and demanded of Paris with a feeble Voice, if he were dead that had slain him: Paris answered yes. Then Deiphobus caused them to draw off the head of the Spear and died, wherefore the Trojans made great Sorrow. It is needless to hold long talk of the Sorrow that King Priamus his Father made and his Wife and his Sister; also for the Death of King Sarpedon. Of the other party, the *Greeks* made great Sorrow for the Death of Palamedes, and buried his Body honourably. And as they might not be long without a Governor by the grave Counsel of Duke Nestor and others, Agamemnon was set again in his Dignity as he was before.

Early the next Morning, the Trojans issued out in good order, and the *Greeks* came against them. Then began the Battle to be mortal, there was a great Slaughter on both sides; but it rained so that Day, that the *Greeks* withdrew them to their Tents, and the Trojans followed them. The next Day they began to fight, and slew that Day many Barons of the *Greeks*, and fought until Evening: So they continued seven Days, where was great Slaughter on both sides: Forasmuch as the *Greeks* could not suffer the Stench of the dead Bodies they demanded Truce for two Months, which was granted by King Priamus.

During this Truce, King Agamemnon sent Duke Nestor, Ulysses and Diomedes to Achilles, to request him to come to the Host, and defend them against the Trojans. When they were come, he received them with great Joy. And then Ulysses said unto him: Sir Achilles, Was it not by your agreement, and also ours, that this Host left their Country? and now ye are come upon King Priamus, and have destroyed him and his by force of Arms? From whence cometh this slackness, after so many hurts we have received from the Trojans, that have slain so many Kings and Princes, robbed our Tents, and burnt our Ships, and we are now in hope to have vanquished them, after you, by your Valour had slain Hector, that was the true Defender of the Trojans? Also that now Deiphobus is dead, the Trojans are put under foot, have you not now gotten by your Valour a worthy Renown? Will ye lose all at once, and suffer your People to be slain cruelly, that you have so long defended with the Effusion of your Blood? please it you from henceforth to keep your good Renown, to the end that we may obtain the Victory by your Prowess, by which we hope to attain and come to it.

Sir Ulysses, said Achilles, if we are come into this Land for these Causes we have declared, we may say that great folly was among us, that for the Wife of Menelaus, so many Kings and Princes be put in peril of death. Had it not been

much more Wisdom for Palamedes to have remained in peace in his Country than to be slain here, and other Kings and Princes in like manner? For the most part of the Nobles of Greece be here, and if they die, (as many be already dead) it must needs follow, that the Countries shall be governed by Villains. *Hector* that was so valiant, he is dead; likewise I may die shortly, that am not so strong as he was. Therefore so much as ye require me to go to Battle, so much Labour ye lose, for I have no Intention to put my self any more in danger; and had rather lose my Renown than my Life; for there is no Prowess but will be forgotten. *Nestor*, *Diomedes* and *Agamemnon* still entreated *Achilles*, but could not obtain consent: and he persuaded them to make Peace with the *Trojans* before they were all slain,

Then these three Princes returned, and made it known to the Princes of the Host, whom they assembled for this Cause, and demanded their Advice. Then stood up *Menelaus*, and said it would be a great shame now to seek for peace with the *Trojans*, since *Hector* and *Deiphobus* are slain, that by their Death, the *Trojans* repute them as vanquished; and without *Achilles*, they shall maintain their Wars against the *Trojans*. To that answered *Ulysses* and *Nestor*, and said, It was no Marvel tho' *Menelaus* desired the Wars to recover his Wife, and that *Troy* was not so disgarnished, but that they had a new *Hector*, which was *Troilus*, who was little less strong and valiant than *Hector*. And there was also another *Deiphobus*, that was *Paris*, whom we ought to doubt as much as the other: Therefore they counselled to make a Peace, and return into Greece. Then stood up the false Traytor *Chalcas*, and said, Most noble Peers, think ye to go against the Commandments of the Gods? Have they not promised the Victory to you, and will you now leave it? Surely that would be great Folly: Take your wonted Courage, and fight against the *Trojans* more strongly than you have done before; and cease not till ye have the Victory that the Gods promised. With these Words of *Chalcas* the Greeks took Heart to them, saying, they would maintain the War against the *Trojans*, whether *Achilles* help them or not; and not leave the War for him.

C H A P. XXII.

Of many Battles that were fought on both sides: And of a certain Truce: Of the Death of noble *Troilus*, whom *Achilles* slew against his Promise, and drew at his Horse's Tail through the Host: And how *Achilles* slew King *Menon*.

NOW when the Truce of two Months was past, they began to fight the Battle sharply. There *Troilus* did revenge the Death of his Brother. *Dares* saith, he slew that Day a thousand Knights, and so the Greeks fled. The Day following began the fourteenth Battle: Then *Diomedes* slew many *Trojans*, and addressed him against *Troilus*, who smote him to the Ground and deeply wounded him, reproaching him with the Love of *Briseida*. The Greeks with great Strength took *Diomedes* up, and bare him upon his Shield to the Tent. *Menelaus* seeing *Diomedes* wounded, addressed himself against *Troilus*: *Troilus* having his Spear whole, smote him to the Earth sore hurt, and he was carried to

his Tent on his Shield. Then *Agamemnon* thrust in among the *Trojans*, and slew many; but *Troilus* came against him and smote him off his Horse; but he was quickly remounted by the help of his Men.

Thus ended the Battle that Day, and *Agamemnon* required truce for six Months. King *Priamus* agreed thereunto. Howbeit, it seemed unfit to some of his Council he should grant it for so long. Among these things, *Briseida*, against the will of her Father, went to see *Diomedes*, that lay wounded in his Tent, and she knew that her Love *Troilus* had hurt him. Having no hope to recover *Troilus*, she determined when *Diomedes* was cured of his Wounds, to embrace his Love.

Among these things, King *Agamemnon* and Duke *Nestor* went to the Tent of *Achilles*, who received them joyfully, and *Agamemnon* prayed him to come to Battle; but *Achilles* would not hearken thereto: Yet because he loved *Agamemnon*, he consented that his Men should go to the Battle without him: Wherefore *Agamemnon* and *Nestor* gave him great Thanks; and after they returned into their Tents.

When the Truce was past, *Agamemnon* ordained his People to Battle. *Achilles* sent him his *Myrmidons*, marked with a red sign, to be known by it. Then the Battle began to be mortal. Then *Troilus* beat down the Duke of Athens, and slew many of the *Myrmidons*, and fought thus until the Night parted them. On the Morrow betimes began the Battle, in which *Philomenus* and *Polidamus* took King *Thoas*, and had led him away, had not the *Myrmidons* rescued him. Then *Troilus* smote in among them, and slew and hurt many of them; then they slew his Horse, and would have taken him, had not *Paris* and his Bastard Brethren smote in among them, and remounted *Troilus*: Then there was a fierce Fight. The *Myrmidons* slew *Emergeron*, one of the Bastards of King *Priamus*, whereof *Troilus* had great Sorrow, and by the aid of his People smote in among them, and slew and hurt many, but they defended themselves valiantly. Then came to Battle King *Agamemnon*, *Menelaus*, *Thelamon*, *Ulysses* and *Diomedes*, with all their People, and began a hot Skirmish: There the *Greeks* made the *Trojans* to suffer; but *Troilus* succoured them most valiantly, and put himself always where most need was, and beat down all he found in his way, that the *Greeks* fled into their Tents, and *Thelamon* defended them valiantly, and made them recover the Day. This was the sixteenth Battle, in which there died many Knights on both sides. *Troilus* ceased not to assail the *Myrmidons*; he did so much, that he put the *Greeks* to flight, and took an hundred Noblemen that he brought into the City.

When the Battle was finished, again in the Evening the *Myrmidons* returned into the Tent of *Achilles*, and there were found many of them hurt; there were an hundred of them dead, whereat *Achilles* had much sorrow: When it was Night he went to bed, and there he had many wavering thoughts; once he proposed to go to the Battle, to revenge the Death of his Men, and another time he thought on the Beauty of *Polixena*, and thought, if he went, he would lose her for ever; for he had promised them, that he would aid the *Greeks* no

more.

more; and when he thought how he had sent his Men unto their aid he was sorely grieved. Then the Day approached on which the seventeenth Battle begun, being very horrible and dured seven Days continually, wherein many *Greeks* were slain, *Agamemnon* required Truce; but the *Trojans* agreed no longer to the Truce than they had buried their dead Bodies, and when those Days were expired, the eighteenth Battle begun: *Menelaus* and *Paris* justed, and fought valiantly together: Also *Polidamus* and *Ulysses* fought together a great while: *Meneſteus* overthrew *Aeneas* in justing: King *Philomenus* beat *Agamemnon*, and had sorely wounded him, if *Thelamanon* had not come, who smote *Philomenus* to the Ground,

Archilagus, Son of Duke *Nestor*, assailed one of the Bastards of King *Priamus*, named *Erum*, and slew him, whereat the *Trojans* had great Sorrow, above all other *Troilus* was angry, who thrusting in among the *Greeks*, had put them to flight, if the *Myrmidons* had not strongly assisted him,

Therefore *Troilus* smote in among them, and slew many, that he made the *Greeks* to retire into their Tents; and alighting on foot entred into their Tents and slew them on all sides: There was so great a Cry, that the sound came to *Achilles*, who rested in his Tent, and demanded of one of his Servants what it was? He said to him, That the *Trojans* had vanquished the *Greeks*, and slew them within their Tents, who were no more able to defend them: And think you to be sure here? Nay, said he, you shall see anon more than forty thousand *Trojans* that shall slay you unarmed, for they have slain most part of your *Myrmidons*, and unless you succour them they are all lost.

At these Words *Achilles* quaked for ire; and forgetting the Love of *Polixena* presently armed him, and mounting his Horse, he smote among the *Trojans*, and slew many of them. When *Troilus* saw *Achilles*, he addressed him to him; and gave him a Wound, that for many Days he came not to Battle: *Troilus* was hurt also by the hand of *Achilles*, and both fell to the Ground; and the Battle dured till Night: On the Morrow they began again, and dured till the Evening; and thus they fought six Days. King *Priamus* had great sorrow that *Achilles* came to the Battle against his Promise, and thought he went about to deceive him, reproaching his Wife to believe him so lightly: *Polixena* grieved exceedingly, for she was then content to have *Achilles* to her Husband.

Achilles during the six Months Truce, healed the Wounds that *Troilus* gave him, and purposed to be revenged on him. After these things, the nineteenth Battle began with great Slaughter; and before *Achilles* assembled his *Myrmidons* and desired them only to enclose *Troilus*, and keep him till he came, who would not be far from them. They promised him to do so, then he thronged into the Battle: And the other side came *Troilus*, who slew many *Greeks*, and at mid-day he put them to flight. Then the *Myrmidons*, (being two thousand fighting Men, remembring their Lord's Command) thrust in among the *Trojans* and recovered the Field. And they held together, and fought no Man but *Troilus*; so they found him, who fought valiantly, and was enclosed on all parts; but he slew and

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wounded many; and being alone among them they slew his Horse, and hurt him in many places, plucking off his Helmet; yet he defended himself the best he could. When *Achilles* saw *Troilus* unarmed, he ran upon him furiously, and smote off his Head, and took the Body and bound it to his Horse Tail, and drew it after him throughout the Host. O! what Villainy was it to the Son of a noble King that had been so valiant! If any Nobleness had been in *Achilles*, he would not have done it.

When *Paris* knew that *Achilles* had villanously slain *Troilus*, he had great sorrow, so had *Aeneas* and *Polidamus*, and they laboured to recover his Body, but the *Greeks* resisted them, so that they could not. Also King *Menon* was grieved for the Death of *Troilus*, that he assailed *Achilles*, and said unto him, *Villain, what cruelty hath moved thee to bind to thy Horse-tail, the Son of so noble a Prince as King Priamus?* Then he ran and smote him with his Spear on his Breast, that he gave him a Wound, and after gave him so many strokes, that he beat him to the Ground; then was the Body of *Troilus* recovered. The *Myrmidons* remounted *Achilles* again, and as soon as his Strength came to him, he returned into the Battle, and encountered King *Menon*, who defended himself valiantly, and wounded *Achilles* in many Places; but there came so many on both sides that they parted; then the Night approached, which caused the Battle to cease, and they fought thus for the space of seven Days.

The seventh Day, when *Achilles* was healed of his Wounds, desiring to revenge him on King *Menon*, he said to his Folk, if they might encounter him, they should enclose him as they did *Troilus*. Then began the Battle, *Achilles* and *Menon* fought together, and beat down each other on foot: Then the *Myrmidons* enclosed him and took him by force, who had no other Man to succour him: Then *Achilles* seeing King *Menon* in this Danger, ran upon him and slew him; but *Menon* gave him many Wounds whereof he lay long after. Among these things, *Menelaus* and *Menestheus* with a great Company of Kings, Princes and many fighting Men thrust into the throng, and put many *Trojans* to flight, who entered into their City without doing great mischief, forasmuch as the *Greeks* chased them so nigh, that they slew and hurt many of them.

C H A P. XXIII.

How Paris by the persuasion of Hecuba his Mother, slew Achilles, and the Son of Duke Nestor, in the Temple of Apollo; and how Paris and Ajax slew each other in Battle.

FOR the Death of *Troilus*, King *Priamus*, and his Wife and Children, and all the Citizens made great Lamentation, seeing they had lost *Hector*, *Deiphobus* and *Troilus*, they had no more hope of their Lives. Then King *Priamus* demanded Truce, and it was granted by the *Greeks*; during which time they buried the Bodies of *Troilus* and King *Menon* honourably. The Queen could not be appeased for the Death of her Child, and thought of many ways how she might be revenged on *Achilles*, that had thus slain her Sons. Then she called *Paris*, and weeping, said unto him secretly these Words; *Dear Son, thou*

knowest

knowest how this Traytor Achilles hath slain thy Brethren, the Solace of my Life: And because he hath slain them by Treason, I think it just Reward, that he should fall in the same manner, and I will tell thee how it shall be done: The unhappy Man hath many times required me to have Polixena for his Wife, and I have given to him good hope thereof; I have purposed to send to him the Keeper of my Signet, to bid him meet me in the Temple of Apollo; and I desire thee Son, to lie in wait with a Company of Knights, and when he shall enter therein, ye may run upon him, and slay him, and be sure he escape not with Life. Paris made answer, that he would do this thing as she had devised. Thereupon he assembled twenty Knights, in whom he had great Confidence, and went forth into the Temple of Apollo.

As soon as Achilles heard the Messenger that came from Queen Hecuba, the Fool being evil counselled, took with him the Son of Duke Nestor, and they went both to the Temple; and as soon as they were come, Paris and his Knights ran upon him, Paris cast at him three Darts, wherewith he hurt him sore. Achilles drew his Sword, and having no Armour, wrapped his Arm with his Mantle, and smote and slew seven of them: But in the end, Archilocus Son of D. Nestor, and Achilles were both slain within the Temple: Paris commanded his Body to be cast to the Hounds; but at the Request of Helenus, they were put in a place before the Temple to be kept; and the Trojans had great Joy, and said they had no fear of the Greeks. When Agamemnon knew it, he sent unto King Priamus for to have the Bodies to bury them. Then King Priamus made them to be delivered, and they were born down to their Tents: Then arose a great Sorrow among the Greeks, and said they had lost all. The Duke Nestor might not be comforted for the Death of his Son. They made for Achilles a noble Sepulchre, which by the consent of King Priamus, was laid at the entry of the Gate of Tymbre.

After these things, the King assembled all the Nobles of the Host, and shewed unto them the Death of Achilles: the most part were discouraged from the War, and therefore demanded if it were good to leave the War, or to continue it. Then there was among them divers Opinions, some allowed the War, others blamed it, at last they concluded all together to maintain the War; saying, If Achilles failed, yet the Promise of the Gods would never fail. Then stood up Ajax and said; If Achilles be dead, let us send for his Son whom Nicomedes his Grandfather nourisheth, and teacheth the Feats of Arms; for without him we can have no Victory of the Trojans. His Counsel seemed good, and by the agreement of every Man, Menestheus was chosen to fetch Neoptolemus Son of Achilles, that was named otherwise Pyrrhus.

Among these things, when the Truce was expired, the Trojans began the twentieth Battle against the Greeks, sharp and hard: This Day went Ajax by great Folly to Battle unarmed, and had nothing but his Sword.

The Trojans, that had lost their best Defenders, were not so hardy as they used to be; but to save their Lives they fought valiantly. Paris with the People of Perse, who were good Archers, slew many Greeks. King Philomenus fought strongly;

strongly; and they of *Paphlagonia* came on, and slew many *Greeks*, that they made them recoil. *Menestheus* justed against *Polidamus*, and had taken or slain him, had not *Philomennus* delivered him. *Ajax*, thus unarmed as he was, slew many *Trojans*, and was not yet hurt: In the end he smote among them of *Perse*, that *Paris* led, and slew so many that he put them to flight. When *Paris* saw his People slain, he shot an envenomed Arrow at *Ajax*, and wounded him between the Back and the Side; when *Ajax* found himself wounded to Death, he would not yield to die, till he had revenged him on him that slew him; and did. When he had found *Paris*, he said unto him, *Thou hast slain me with thine Arrow; but before I die I will be revenged; for by thee, and for thy Cause many Noblemen have been slain.* Then he gave him a Stroke that he cut in two his Face, and he fell dead to the Earth, and *Ajax* after him. Then the *Trojans* took the Body of *Paris*, with weeping Tears, and carried it unto the City, and were chased unto the Gates. The Night following, *Agamemnon* made the Host to approach near the City, and there to pitch their Tents; and the *Trojans* kept their Walls Day and Night. Then had the *Trojans* no more Hope of their Lives, when they saw all the Sons of King *Priamus* dead; there is no Tongue can express the Lamentations that King *Priamus* made with his Wife and Daughters, and above all other Queen *Helen* made the greatest. The King buried *Paris* in a Sepulchre, and set it honourably in the Temple of *Juno*.

C H A P. XXIV.

How Queen Penthesilea came from Amazon with a thousand Maidens, to the Succour of Troy, and slew many Greeks; and after was slain by Pyrrhus, the Son of Achilles.

DURING two Months together, the Gates of *Troy* were not opened, the *Trojans* did nothing but lament. King *Agamemnon* sent oftentimes unto King *Priamus* that he should send his Men to Battle; but King *Priamus* fearing his Destruction, would not do it because he waited for the Queen of *Amazon*, that was on her way to the succour of him.

Amazon is a Province where dwelled none but Women, that were brought up to War: They had nigh their Country an Isle where Men dwelt, and they were accustomed three times a Year to go thither, in *April*, *May* and *June*, to have their Company; after they returned into *Amazon*, and they that conceived, if they were Sons, they gave them Suck for a time, and after sent them to their Fathers; if it were a Daughter, they kept it, and burnt off the right Pap, to bear a Spear the better, and taught her the Feats of Arms.

Of this Province a noble and valiant Virgin was Queen, who was called *Penthesilea*, and she loved *Hector* for his good Renown. When she knew that the *Greeks* had besieged *Troy*, she went to succour it with a thousand Virgins, for the Love of *Hector*. When she came and knew that he was dead, she made great sorrow, and desired King *Priamus* to let her issue out upon the *Greeks*, that she might shew them how her Maidens could bear Arms.

At the Request of *Penthesilea*, the next Morning the Gate was set open, and there issued out King *Philomenus*, with them of *Paphlagonia*, *Aeneas*, *Polidamus*, with their People, and Queen *Penthesilea* with her Maidens. The *Greeks* being ready, began the Battle fiercely, *Menestheus* address'd himself to *Penthesilea*, and she in like Manner to him; she smote *Menestheus* to the Ground, took his Horse and gave him unto one of her Maidens. Then came *Diomedes* against her, she smote him so strongly that he turned upside down, and she took his Shield from his Neck, and delivered it to one of her Maidens. When *Thelamon* saw her do such brave Deeds, he encountered with her fiercely, and *Thelamon* was born to the Ground; and she had led him into the City, but that *Diomedes* came to his Rescue with great Defence. Then she called to her Maidens, who smote among the *Greeks* so fiercely, that she and they put them to flight; they chased them into their Tents, and had slain them all, if *Diomedes* had not stoutly resisted, who maintained the Skirmish until the Night parted them. Queen *Penthesilea* returned into the City with Glory and honour, where King *Priamus* received her with Joy, and gave her many rich Jewels, and he hoped she would revenge him of his Enemies. They fought thus many times afterwards. *Menestheus* returned from King *Nicomedus*, and brought *Neoptolemus*, the Son of *Achilles*, otherwise named *Pyrrhus*.

This *Pyrrhus* was received with great Glory by all the Barons of the Host: And the *Myrmidons* received him exceedingly, and held him for their Lord. Then was delivered to *Pyrrhus* the Conduct of the Men, and King *Thelamon* knighted him, praying the Gods to give him Strength and Courage in guiding his Sword, and that they would assist him to revenge the Death of his Father: Then two Princes set on the Spurs of Gold, and King *Agamemnon* gave him the Arms of *Achilles* his Father, and all his precious Pearls and Jewels: And for this new Knight, and Feast of Chivalry, the *Greeks* made many Days gladness.

After these things came the Day of Battle, and they prepared themselves on both sides: Then began the Battle; *Pyrrhus* being armed with proper Arms of his Father, encountered *Polidamus* in his coming, and had slain him with the great Stroke of his Sword, but that King *Philomenus* delivered him; then *Pyrrhus* smote from off his Horse *Philomenus*, and had led him away had not they of *Paphlagonia* rescued him. Among these, Queen *Penthesilea* entered the Battle with her Maidens, and she smote among the *Myrmidons*, and slew many of them. Then came King *Thelamon*, who smote *Penthesilea* to the Ground; and she gave him a Stroke with her Sword that she beat him down; and then her Maidens relieved her, and set her again on Horseback; she smote among the *Myrmidons* that held *Philomedes* in great Danger, and slew many of them. When *Pyrrhus* saw his Men evil entreated, he cried unto them, and said they might be ashamed to suffer themselves to be vanquished by Women: Then he left King *Philomenus* to defend his Men from the Maids. Then Queen *Penthesilea* drew nigh to *Pyrrhus*, and reproached him because his Father had slain *Hector*, and said, the World ought to despise him. *Pyrrhus* had so great wrath at her Words, that

that he address'd him against her, and she beat him to the Earth; then he arose again and assailed *Penthesilea* with his Sword, and she him by great Strength. Then was *Pyrrhus* again remounted by the aid of his *Myrmidons*. Then came to the Battle *Agamemnon*, *Diomedes*, *Menelaus*, and *Menestheus* and all the other Princes and Barons.

Among these things King *Philomeneus* was deliver'd safe from the *Myrmidons*, and he gave great Thanks unto Queen *Penthesilea*, and said, had not she been there he had been slain. Then came all the *Trojans*, and the Skirmish was sharp and mortal: *Pyrrhus* encountered *Glaucen* the Son of *Anthenor*, and Brother of *Polidamus* by another Mother, and gave him a Stroke that he fell dead to the Earth. Then address'd *Penthesilea* unto *Pyrrhus*, and he to her, and beat each other to the Earth; but they were quickly remounted, and began to fight again. Then came People on both parts, that they were parted. *Polidamus* (to revenge the Death of his Brother) slew that Day many of the *Greeks* and hurt them and did so much in Arms, both he and Queen *Penthesilea*, that they put the *Greeks* to flight. Then came to the Rescue *Pyrrhus*, *Diomedes* and *Thelamon*, and made them that fled to stay till Night, that each Man went into his Place. They fought thus a Month together, in which time were slain more than ten thousand of both Parties. *Penthesilea* lost many of her Maidens. When they had rested a Month, they began the Battle again.

In this Battle, *Pyrrhus* and *Penthesilea* met, and brake their Spears without falling: but *Pyrrhus* was so hurt, that the Truncheon of her Spear abode within his Body, wherefore the Cry arose among the *Greeks*, and they ran upon *Penthesilea* with great Strength, and broke off the Lace of her Helmet: Then *Pyrrhus* taking no heed to his Wounds, assailed *Penthesilea*, who thought to have smitten him, but he prevented her, and gave her a Stroke with his Sword, that he cut her Arm off by the Body, whereat Queen *Penthesilea* fell dead to the Ground; and *Pyrrhus*, that was not yet satisfied, smote the Body, and cut it in two pieces. With the great Effusion of Blood that ran from his Wounds he fell down as dead among his People, and they took him up and laid him upon his Shield, and carried him to his Tent. Then the Maidens of *Penthesilea*, to revenge the Death of their Queen, smote among the *Myrmidons*, and slew many of them: But it could not profit the *Trojans*, as they were but a few against a great Multitude of *Greeks*. There were slain by the *Trojans* on the Day of Battle more than ten thousand: They withdrew themselves into their City for their own Safeguard, and shut fast their Gates, and had no more intention to issue out to Battle against their Enemies.

C H A P. XXV.

How *Anthenor* and *Aeneas* consulted together to deliver the City unto the *Greeks* by Treason, and did it under colour of Peace: And how King *Priamus* withstood them with some of his Bastards, by great and rude Words.

NOW the *Trojans* had great Sorrow, when they saw they had no more hope to have any Succour from any Place, and they endeavour'd nothing

but to keep their City, and furnish them well with Victuals; for they feared not any Assault. Among these things, the *Greeks* would have cast to the Dogs the Body of *Penthesilea*, forasmuch as she had slain so many noble Men of *Greece*; but *Pyrrhus* would not for the honour of Nobleness: Finally they concluded that they would cast it into a Pond that was nigh the City. *Antenor* and his Son *Polidamus* went to Council, to advise how they might save their Lives against the *Greeks*, and their Goods, for rather than fail they would betray the City.

Then they concluded to speak unto King *Priamus* and give him Counsel to make a Peace with the *Greeks* in restoring of Queen *Helen* to her Husband, and the Damage that *Paris* did in the Isle of *Cithar*. Oh, if *Priamus* had been so happy to have done this, he had pleased the *Greeks* at the beginning, and had saved his own Life, with his Wife and Children, City and Citizens, and eschewed all those Mischiefs that befel them afterwards. Therefore Men say in a Proverb; *that Peace soon taken is good*: for it is a hard thing to appease such damages to him that hath Advantages of the War: For with great pain would the *Greeks* have been content with these Offers forasmuch as they had suffered as many Dangers before *Troy*; for it seemed they were at the point to destroy the City and all the Inhabitants: But these afore-named Traytors spake but to the end that under Colour of Peace they might betray the City: if otherwise they might not save their Lives.

Then they went before King *Priamus* and *Amphimachus* (one of his Bastard Sons) and before many Noblemen of the City; and as King *Priamus* heard them speak of purchasing Peace with the *Greeks*, he thought they spake this thing by great fury, and began to laugh, saying that he would be advised first: Then they spake to him in this manner: *If thou wilt hear our Counsel upon this thing, if it please thee not, use the Counsel of others*. The King said he would hear their Counsel, and would do what seemed good.

Then spake *Antenor*, saying; *O King! You may not well dissemble, for that you and yours be compassed with your Enemies, who be here by your City desiring your destruction, and ye may not issue out: There are more than fifty Kings desire nothing more than to destroy this City, and you, and all that dwell therein: Ye may no longer resist them, neither dare ye any more set open your Gates, and thus to let us be enclosed therein; we ought of two Evils to chuse the less, therefore let us have peace with the Greeks, and if ye seem willing, we will render Helen to Menelaus her Husband, since that Paris is dead; and so restore the Damages that Paris did to them in Greece, rather than we will be put to death, &c.*

At these Words arose up *Amphimachus*, reproving eagerly the Words of *Antenor*, and said to him; *What Trust may my Lord and Father, and We have unto thee, since thou oughtest to have good will unto him and this City, when we see thee thus recant, thou oughtest to live and die with us; for thou counselled us to make peace with the Greeks to our shame? Truly, before the King shall do this, there shall die twenty thousand Men; the things that thou counsellest the King to do cometh from Treason.*

Many other Words said Amphimachus to Antenor; but Aeneas began to interrupt him, saying; *Ye know well, that from henceforth we may not go to Battle against the Greeks, and you can no more open our Gates, wherefore it behoveth us to find means to have Peace with them.* Then King Priamus with great Ire laid to Antenor and Aeneas; *Have ye not Shame in your selves to speak to me? Ye may die with sorrow; for all that I have done hitherto, I have done it by your Counsel.* Antenor, as thy return from Greece; *whither I sent thee to require my Sister, counselledst thou not me, that I should send Paris into Greece, to endamage the Greeks? and I had never taken upon me to move War against them, had not thy false Counsel been, which made me to send thither.* And thou Aeneas, alas! *when I sent thee with Paris into Greece, was not thou Principal of the Council, that Paris should ravish Helen, and bring her into this Realm, and thou helpedst with thy Person? If thou wouldest have been but contrary thereto, Helen had never seen the Walls of Troy: And now after all this, that they have slain my Children, and done me so much hurt, ye counsel me (against Honour) to make Peace with the Greeks, surely your Counsel finisheth my Life with great Sorrow and Dishonour.*

At these Words was Aeneas exceeding wroth, and answered the King sharply; and he and Antenor departed from the King evil content. When they were gone the King began to weep, as he that dreaded they would deliver the City into the Hands of the Greeks, who would slay him. Then he thought that he would make them die first, and called unto him Amphimachus, and said unto him, *Dear Son, I am thy Father, we ought to support each other unto Death; I know certainly, that Antenor and Aeneas intend to slay us by the Greeks, and to deliver to them this City; therefore it would not be ill to make them fall into the Pit that they have made ready before they do such evil, and I will tell thee in what manner; To morrow at Even they will come to take Counsel, and thou shalt be ambushed here within, and thou shalt have with thee good Knights, and when they be come in, thou shalt run upon them and slay them.* Amphimachus made answer and said, he would do so with a good will: *Albeit there were no more assembled at this Council but the King and his Son, yet there is nothing so secret but sometime is known.* Aeneas knew the truth of this thing, and it was not known by whom he knew it: Anon he and Antenor and some other of their Complices, spake concerning the Treason of the City, and they swore each to other; then they said, if they went any more Council to the King, they would go with a great Company of Men of Arms: For Aeneas was the most noble of Troy, and the most rich, next to the King, and Antenor was also rich, and had great Friends in the City; and their Treason was this, that they should deliver the City unto their Enemies, so as they and their Lineage should have their Lives and Goods saved, wherefore they took good surety of the Greeks.

Among these things King Priamus sent for Aeneas and Antenor to Council, to perform the thing he had promised, but they came with a great Company of Men of Arms; therefore the King sent to Amphimachus, that he should leave off his Enterprize. The Day following, the King sent for all the Trojans to Council; and when they were assembled before him, Aeneas stood up, and willed them to Peace with the Greeks, to whom all the other agreed, save the King: Then Aeneas said to him, *Sir King, wherefore dost thou not consent with the other? for whether thou wilt or not, we will treat for Peace, and will make it in despite of thee.* When the King heard this, his Contradiction would not avail, he had rather consent with the other, than be the cause of his own Destruction, and said to Aeneas, *let it be done, that it may be most expedient to the Peace.* Then by the Counsel of them all, Antenor was chosen to go to the Greeks to treat for Peace: The Trojans took Branches of Palm in sign of Peace, and went up to the Walls of the City, and shewed the sign to the Greeks, which shewed well that they would incline to Peace. Then was Antenor let down from the Walls, and brought before King Agamemnon. Agamemnon committed the Work to the King of Greece, Diomedes and Ulysses, that whatsoever these three Princes should decree with Antenor, the Host promised to accomplish.

When they were assembled, Antenor replenished with Fury, promised to deliver up the City by Treason, to do it with their will and pleasure so they would save him, Aeneas and all their Patronage, and all them they would chuse; and that Aeneas would have all his Possessions without any Loss. These three Kings swore to perform it, then said one to the other, *this must be kept till it be brought about, and to keep this Treason more*

secret

secret, *Antenor* desired the *Greeks* to let King *Cassilius*, an antient Man go with him into the City, to the end he might be the better believed; and *Antenor* demanded the Body of *Penthesilea*, and it was delivered to him.

After these things *Antenor* and King *Cassilius* entred the City, and made their coming known to the King. On the morrow King *Priamus* assembled all the *Trojans* to hear the answer of *Antenor*, who said to the King otherwise than it was, using good Words to cover his Treason. He spake long of the Puissance of the *Greeks*, and of their Truth in their Promises, and how they had holden the Truce that they had made lying before the City, and had been faithfully governed without breaking of them; after which he spoke of the feebleness of the *Trojans*, and of the danger they were in, and then concluded, that it were profitable to make Peace, and that they were come thereto: And said, that it could not be unless they gave a quantity of Gold and Silver unto the *Greeks*, to restore to them the great damages they had in the War. After they advised the King and the others to employ themselves in this thing. Forasmuch, said *Antenor*, as I cannot know all their will at this time, I would have you let *Aeneas* go with me, to the end that they believe us the better. Every Man allowed the Words of *Antenor*, and so went he and *Aeneas* to the *Greeks*, and the King *Cassilius* with them.

When the Council was finished, King *Priamus* went into his Chamber, and began to weep grievously, as perceiving the Treason, and complained sore of the Death of his Sons, and that was worse, he must buy his Peace of them that had done him all this hurt, and give them all the Treasure he had in a long time gathered together, and become poor in his old Days, and yet not sure of his Life, but must needs do the will of them that betray him. On the other side, when *Helen* knew *Antenor* should go to the *Greeks*, she prayed him, that he would make her peace with *Menelaus* her Husband, and that he would take pity on her: And he promised her that he would do to his Power.

When *Aeneas* and *Antenor* were come into the Host of the *Greeks* they treated of their Treason with the three Kings; and there they made Peace for *Helen*, and took good surety. After their communicating, the *Greeks* ordained that *Diomedes* and *Ulysses* should go with them. There was great Joy when they heard of their coming into the City, thinking the *Trojans* had the Peace they so much desired. On the morrow, by the Commandment of King *Priamus*, all the *Trojans* assembled at his Palace; then spake *Ulysses*, saying unto them, that the *Greeks* demanded two things, to wit, restitution of the Damages, and also that *Amphimachus* should be banished for ever out of *Troy*. This *Antenor* purchased for *Amphimachus*, forasmuch as he had contraried him before. O how great peril is it to speak lightly in time of perturbation and sedition!

As they were assembled in Parliament, they heard a marvellous cry; at that *Diomedes* and *Ulysses* were in great fear, that the People would have slain them; then the other said, that they would take those two Kings in the stead of *Amphimachus*; to the intent that he should not be banished, yet there could no Man know from whence this Noise came, therefore, they departed every Man to his place.

Antenor drew apart *Diomedes* and *Ulysses*, to speak of their evil practices. Then said *Ulysses*, Why carriest thou so long, and delayest to do that thou hast promised? *Antenor* answered, The Gods do know that *Aeneas* and I intend no other thing, but to do what we have promised to you; but there is a thing that hindereith us, and I will tell you what it is. Certainly, when the King founded first the Palace of *Illion* in this City, he established in the Name of *Pallas* a great Temple; and when it was all ended saving the Tower, a marvellous thing descended from Heaven, and stuck in the Wall of the Temple, within the great Altar, and it hath been there until this time, and none can bear it away save they that keep it; the matter is of Wood, but there is no Man knoweth what Wood, nor how it is made but the Goddess *Pallas*, that sent it thither, and gave to this thing a great Vertue, that is, that as long as this thing shall be within the Temple, the *Trojans* cannot lose their City, King, nor Heirs, and this is the thing that holdeth the *Trojans* in security. And this thing hath to name *Palladium*, forasmuch as the Goddess *Pallas* hath sent it. Then said *Diomedes*, If this thing hath such a vertue as thou speakest, we do but lose our Labour.

Then said *Antenor*, I have but late spoken the Priest that keepeth it to the end, that he may deliver it by stealth; and I have trust, that he will deliver it to me for a great sum

of Gold that I have promised him: As soon as I have it I will send it out of the City to you, and then we shall perform that which we have promised, and e're you go hence, for to cover our Work, I will go to King Priamus, and will tell him that I have spoke long to you, to know what quantity of Gold you demand; and it was so effected, as *Anthenor* had determined.

C H A P. XXVI.

How the Traitor Anthenor bought of the Priest the Palladium, and gave it to Ulysses: And of the Horse of Brass that was by the Greeks brought to the Temple of Pallas, being full of Men of Arms: And how the City of Troy was taken and burnt, and King Priamus slain, &c.

WHEN *Diomedes* and *Ulysses* were returned into the Host, *Anthenor* went unto King *Priamus*, and said that he should assemble his Folk to Council: For to come to their peace with the *Greeks*, they must pay twenty thousand Marks of Gold, and that in good weight, and as much in Silver; also an hundred thousand quarters of Wheat; and this must be made ready within a certain time, then they will give surety to hold the Peace without any any Fraud or Subtilty.

Then it was ordained how this Sum should be levied; and while they were busied thereabouts, *Anthenor* went unto the Priest that kept the *Palladium*, whose Name was *Thoant*, and bare to him a great quantity of Gold, and they were at Council: *Anthenor* said to him, that he should take this Sum of Gold, wherewith he should be rich all his Life, and that he should give to him the *Palladium*, and that no Man should know thereof, for I have said he, as much dread as thou that any Man should know thereof. And I will send it to *Ulysses*, and he shall bear the Blame upon him, and every Man shall say, that *Ulysses* hath stolen it, and we shall be quit thereof.

Thoant the Priest resisted strongly the Words of *Anthenor*; but for covetousness of the great Sum of Gold, he consented he should take the *Palladium* and bear it away. Then *Anthenor* took it, and sent it to *Ulysses* the same Night, and after the Voice ran among the People; that *Ulysses*, by his Subtilty, had stolen away the *Palladium* out of *Troy*. O what Treason was this of a Priest that loved better to betray his City than leave the Gold that was given him? Surely it is a foul Vice in a Priest, the Sin of Covetousness; but few had been before this time, and few are yet, but they be attainted therewith, whereof it is great pity, since Avarice is the Mother of all Vices.

Whilst the *Trojans* gathered together their Gold and Silver, and brought it into the Temple of *Minerva*, to keep it until the Time that it was all collected, it pleased them to offer Sacrifice to their God *Apollo*: and when they had slain many Beasts for their solemn Sacrifice, and put them upon the Altar, and set Fire unto them for to burn them, it happened there came two unexpected Marvels.

The first was, that the Fire would not burn; for they began to make their Fire more than ten times, and it always quenched:

The second Marvel was, when they had appointed the Intrails of the Beasts for their Sacrifice, a great Eagle descended from the Air, crying greatly, and took with his Claws the Intrails and bare them into the Ships of the *Greeks*.

Of these two things were the *Trojans* troubled, and said that the Gods were angry with them. Then they demanded of *Cassandra* what these things signified? She said, that the God *Apollo* was wroth for the effusion of the Blood of *Achilles*, wherewith his Temple was defiled and violated; and ye must go fetch Fire at the Sepulchre of *Achilles*, and light your Sacrifice therewith, then it will quench no more; and they did so, and their Sacrifice burnt clear: For the second Miracle, she said, for a certain, Treason was made of the City to the *Greeks*. When the *Greeks* heard of these Miracles, they demanded of *Chalcas* what it might signifie? He made answer that the City would shortly be yielded up.

Amongst these things *Chalcas* and *Crisis* the Priest counselled the *Greeks*, that they should make a Horse of Brass so great, as might hold within it a thousand Knights; and they said unto them, that it was the Pleasure of the Gods. This Horse was made by one whose Name was *Sinon*, and he made it subtilly, that no man could perceive any entry or issue, but within it was easy for them that were enclosed to issue out when they would.

When

When the great Horse was fully made, and the thousand Knights therein, by the Council of Crisis they prayed King Priamus he should suffer this Horse to come into the City, that it might be set in the Temple of Pallas, forasmuch as they had made it in honour of Pallas, for a Vow that they had made for Restitution of the Palladium which they had caused to be taken out of the Temple. Among these things, the Princes within Troy, when they saw that the King had so shamefully treated with the Greeks, they went away out of Troy, and took their Men with them, and King *Philomenus* led no more than two hundred and fifty Men, and threescore Maidens of *Amazons* that were left of a thousand that came thither with the Queen *Penibesia*, and carried the Body of her with them, and travelled to their own Country.

Then came the Day that the *Greeks* should swear their Peace, feignedly upon the plain field, upon the Sanctuary. King *Priamus* and his People issued out of the City, and swore each party to hold the Peace firmly from thenceforth; and *Diomedes* swore first of the *Greeks*; after when they had broken the Peace, they treated with *Ambenor* of that thing, they concluded after; therefore they maintained they were not forsworn by that colour, as the Prophet saith, *He that sweareth by deceit, by malice forswareth himself*. After that *Diomedes* swore, likewise all the Kings and Princes of *Greece*: Then King *Priamus* and the *Trojans* swore in good faith, as they knew nothing of the Treason; after all their Oaths thus made, King *Priamus* delivered *Helen* to *Menelaus* her Husband, and prayed him, and other Kings and Princes of *Greece*, that they would do her no harm, but pardon her, and they promised him feigningly they would.

Then prayed the *Greeks*, that they might set the Horse of Brass within the Temple of *Pallas*, for restitution of the *Palladium*, that the Goddess *Pallas* might be to them friendly in their Return. And as the King *Priamus* answered not thereto, *Aeneas* and *Ambenor* said to him, it should be well done, and that it would be an honour to the City. Howbeit, King *Priamus* accorded it with evil will. Then the *Greeks* received the Gold and Silver, and the Wheat that was promised, and put into their Ships.

After these things, they went all in devotion with their Priests, and began with strength of Cords to draw the Horse of Brass before the Gates of the City; forasmuch as by the Gate it might not enter the City, it was so great, therefore they brake the Wall in length and height, that it entered into the Town, and the *Trojans* received it with great joy: But the Custom of Fortune is, great Joy endeth with heaviness. The *Trojans* made joy of this Horse, wherein was enclosed their Death, and they knew not of it. In this Horse was a subtle Man named *Sinon*, that bare the Keys of the Horse to open it. When the *Trojans* were asleep in the Night, forthwith they issued out of the Horse, and gave Token of Fire to them that were in the Fields, that they should come into the City to put it all to destruction.

The same Day the *Greeks* feigned to go to *Tenedon*, and said they would receive *Helen*, and set her in safety, because the People should not run upon her for the great evils that were done for her. Thus they departed from the Port of *Troy*, with their Sails drawn up, and came before the Sun's going down to *Tenedon*. Then had the *Trojans* great Joy when they saw the *Greeks* depart. And the *Greeks*, as soon as they were come to *Tenedon*, armed them in the Evening, and went privily towards *Troy*. And when the *Trojans* went to bed, this *Sinon* opened the Horse, and went out, and lighted the Fire, and shewed to them that were without; and without delay, they that were laid in wait, entered into the City by the Gate that was broken; and the Knights issued out, and they slew the *Trojans* in their Houses where they slept. Thus entered the *Greeks* into the City, and slew Men, Women and Children, and took all that they found in their Houses, and slew above twenty thousand ere it was Day; they robbed the Temples, and the Cry arose horrible: When King *Priamus* heard the Cry, (he knew that *Ambenor* and *Aeneas* had betrayed him) he arose hastily, and went into the Temple of *Apollo*, that was within his Palace, and kneeled before his high Altar. *Cassandra* fled on the other side, as one out of her Wits, into the noble Temple of *Minerva*, weeping with great Sorrow: And the other noble Women abode still in the Palace in weeping and Tears.

When the Morning came, the *Greeks* (by the Conduct of *Aeneas* and *Antenor*, that were open Traytors to the City, and to their King) entered into the Palace of *Ilion*, where they found no defence, and put all to death that they found. Then *Pyrrhus* entred the Temple of *Apollo*, and found there King *Priamus*, and ran upon him with a naked Sword (in sight of *Aeneas* and *Antenor*) and slew there King *Priamus* before the high Altar, which was sprinkled with his Blood. Queen *Hecuba* and *Polixena* fled, and knew not whither to go; and it happened that she met with *Aeneas*, and then she said to him in great fury, *Ha, ha, Felon, Traytor, from whence is come to thee so great Cruelty, that thou hast brought them with thee that have slain King Priamus, that hath done thee so much good, and set thee in Magnificence: and so hast betrayed the Country where thou wert born, and the City which thou oughtest to keep? At least let it suffice, and refrain thee now of thy Intent, and have pity on this unhappy Polixena, that amongst many evils as thou hast done, thou mayest have grace to do one good deed, for to save her from Death before the Greeks slay her.* *Aeneas* (moved with Pity) received *Polixena* in his guard, and conveyed her into a secret Place.

Among these things King *Thelamon* set in the Temple of *Minerva* in keeping, *Andromache* the Wife of *Hector*, and *Cassandra*, and set the City in Fire in all Places, and burnt it all except the Houses of the Traytors. When the City of *Troy* was all burnt, King *Agamemnon* assembled the most noble of *Greece* into the Temple of *Minerva*; and when they were assembled, he required of them them two things; one was that they should keep their promise with the Traytors; the other, that they should take good Advice to part the Prey of the City.

The answer of the *Greeks* was, that they would hold their Faith with the Traytors, for the first point; and for the second, every Man should bring all the Prey in common, and there part to every Man according to his desert. Then *Thelamon* said they should burn *Helen*, for whom so many Kings and Princes have died. And there was a great murmur thereupon, that *Agamemnon*, *Ulysses* and *Menelaus* had much ado to save her; but *Ulysses*, with his fair Speech, said to them so much of divers things, that they were content *Helen* should have no harm: Then *Agamemnon* did so much to all the other, that for his reward, *Cassandra*, the Daughter of King *Priamus*, was delivered unto him. Whilst that the *Greeks* held yet their Parliament, there came to them *Aeneas* and *Antenor*, and advertized them how *Helen* had always blamed the *Trojans* for their Enterprize that they made against the *Greeks*, and counselled them to put the Body of *Achilles* in a Sepulchre, which they would have given to the Hounds, and besought them therefore that they would save his Life, and they accorded thereto. And then *Andromeda* and *Helenus* intreated for the two Sons of *Hector*, which were saved.

After this Uproar, they ordained that all the Noblewomen that were escaped from death should go whither they would freely, or dwell there still, if it pleased them. And after these things done, they proposed to depart from *Troy*, but a great Tempest began to rise that endured a whole Month, before they could go to Sea. Then the *Greeks* asked of *Chalcas* the cause of this trouble, and he answered, that the Puissance infernal were not yet appeased for the effusion of the Blood of *Achilles*, that was shed in the Temple for the Love of *Polixena*; and to appease the Gods, it behoveth to sacrifice *Polixena* for whom *Achilles* died.

Then *Pyrrhus* enquired diligently where *Polixena* was, that was the cause of his Father's Death: *Agamemnon* demanded of *Antenor*, who said he knew not where she was, whereof he lied not. Yet to make an end of all evils, he enquired so much, that he found her in an antient Tower; then he went and drew her out by force, and presented her to King *Agamemnon*, who sent her to *Pyrrhus*, and he sent her to the Sepulchre of *Achilles* to be slain; and as they led her, there was neither King nor Prince but had great Sorrow, to see so fair a Woman lost without deserving it; and they had delivered her, if *Chalcas* had not said, the Tempest would not cease until she was dead.

When *Polixena* was before the Sepulchre of *Achilles*, she excused herself of the Death of *Achilles*, and said, she was much sorry for his Death; and the Kings and Princes of *Greece* suffered her to die against Justice; yet she had rather die than live with them that had

slain

lain all her Friends. When she had spoke her Words, *Pyrrhus* smote her with his Sword in the sight of the Queen her Mother, and cut her in pieces, and cast them all about the Sepulchre. When *Hecuba* saw her Daughter slain, she fell in a Swoon, and after went out of her Wits, and assailed with her Teeth and Nails all she might come by, and hurt many of the *Greeks*. Then they took her by force, and led her into an Isle, and stoned her to Death. Thus the Queen *Hecuba* ended her Life; and the *Greeks* made for her a noble Sepulchre, which Sepulchre appeareth yet in the same Isle to this Day.

C H A P. XXVII.

Of the Dissension that was moved because of the Palladium, between Thelamon and Ulysses: And how Æneas and Anthenor were exiled out of Troy: And how the Greeks returned; and of their Adventures.

While the *Greeks* sojourned at *Troy*, and could not depart for the great Tempest; after they had destroyed the City, King *Thelamon* made his Quarrel before *Agamemnon* for the *Palladium* that *Ulysses* had, saying, that he had not so well deserved it as he had done; that he had so many times succoured the Host with Victuals, and also had defended it by his great Prowess; whereas the Host of the *Greeks* had been lost had he not been: and he said he had slain King *Polimnestor*, and after slew *Polodorus*, and brought a great Treasure he had found to the Host of the *Greeks*. Also, he had slain the King of *Phrygia*, and brought his Goods to the Host, and alledged then that he had gotten many Realms to the Signority of the *Greeks*, and many other valiances he had done to the honour of them: And said moreover, that *Ulysses* had no Prowess, but only Subtilty, and fair speaking to deceive Men, and by him we have gotten great Shame, that where we might have vanquished the *Trojans* by arms, now we have vanquished them by deceit and Falshood. To these Words answered *Ulysses*, that by his valour and wit the *Trojans* were vanquished; and if he had not been, the *Trojans* had been yet in glory in their City; and said to *Thelamon*, Surely the *Palladium* was never conquered by your Prowess, but by my Wit; and the Greek knew not what it was, and I knew that *Troy* could not be taken as long as it was in the same, I went secretly into the City, and did, so much, that it was delivered unto me, and after we took the City. To this answered *Thelamon* injuriously, and *Ulysses* to him in like manner, that they became mortal Enemies to each other: *Thelamon* menaced *Ulysses* unto Death openly. Yet after this Matter was well discussed, *Agamemnon* and *Menelaus* judged that *Ulysses* should keep the *Palladium*: (Some said they made this Judgment, forasmuch as *Ulysses* by his fair speaking had saved *Helen* from Death, that *Thelamon* would have had dead.) And with this Judgment they could not be content; for the greatest part of the Host said, that *Thelamon* ought better to have the *Palladium* than *Ulysses*: therefore *Thelamon* spake to *Agamemnon* and *Menelaus* many injurious Words, and said, that he would be their mortal Enemy from thenceforth. For his Cause, *Agamemnon*, *Menelaus* and *Ulysses* kept all three together, and had always with them a great Company of valiant Knights. And on the Morrow after, early in the morning, *Thelamon* was found slain in his Bed, and had Wounds in many places of his body, whereof arose a great Cry in the Host, who gave all the blame to the three Kings before rehearsed.

Pyrrhus that loved King *Thelamon*, said many injurious Words to *Ulysses*: Then *Ulysses* doubted, and the next Night following, he and his Men entered into their Ships secretly, and left the *Palladium* with his Friend *Diomedes*. *Pyrrhus* caused the Body of his Friend *Thelamon* to be burnt, and put the Ashes in a Vessel of Gold, to carry with him into his own Country, to bury it honorably. The heat was great between *Pyrrhus* and King *Agamemnon*, and his Brother; but *Anthenor* made the Peace, and after gave a Dinner to all the Nobles of Greece, and gave them fair Gifts.

Among these things, the *Greeks* reproached *Æneas* that had falsified his Oath, because he hid *Polixena*; for this cause they banished him out of *Troy* for ever. And when *Æneas* saw that he might not abide there, he prayed them earnestly that he might have the two and twenty Ships which *Paris* had with him into Greece, and they granted to him his request, and gave him four Months time to furnish them of all such Necessaries as they wanted.

wanted. Anthenor departed after them from Troy, and led with him a great number of Trojans: but the History telleth not whether he would go. Aeneas greatly hated Anthenor, forasmuch as by him he was banished out of Troy; and was in great Sorrow when Anthenor was not as well banished as he. For this cause Aeneas assembled all the Trojans and said to them, My Friends and Brethren, since that Fortune hath put us where we be, we cannot live without a Governor; and if ye will do by my counsel, ye shall choose Anthenor your King, for he is wise enough to govern you. This counsel seemed good to the Trojans, and they sent after Anthenor, that returned; and as soon as he was come Aeneas assembled a great number of People to run upon him, as he that was most mighty of Troy. Then the Trojans prayed him that he should cease, since that the War was finished, and that he should not begin it again. Then said Aeneas, Shall we spare so heinous a Traitor, that by his Villany hath caused Polixena, the fair Daughter of King Priamus to die; for him be was banished out of Troy that should counsel you? Aeneas said so much to the Trojans, that they banished Anthenor for ever out of Troy, and constrained him to go presently out of the Town.

Anthenor went to Sea with a great Company of Trojans, and fell among Pyrates, who ran upon him, and slew many of his Men, and hurt and robbed his Ships: In the end Anthenor escaped from them, and sailed so far, that he arrived in a Province named Gerbania, whereof Tedites was Lord and King, a just Man and courteous. In this Land arrived Anthenor with a few Ships, and rested on the side of the greater Isle, that was nigh unto the Port. He saw the Country fair, and full of Woods and Fountains, and there he built a City, and fortified it with Walls and Towers. And when the Trojans knew thereof, many went thither, and dwelt there with Anthenor, and the City grew, and was full of People; and Anthenor governed himself so well in this Land, that he was in Grace with King Tedites, and was the second Person after the King in his Realm; and he named his City Corterrimerralum.

Cassandra that was left at Troy, had much sorrow for the Mischiefs that were fallen to her Friends, and ceased not to weep; and the Greeks demanded of her their Estates in their return home: She said to them that they should suffer many great Perils ere they got into their Country; and after said to Agamemnon, they of his own House should kill him. So it happened after, and to all the other like as Cassandra had foretold. Of King Thelamon were left two Sons of two Queens, the eldest named Hormicides, of the Queen Glausta: and the other of the Queen Themissa, had to name Anchysa; these two Children King Theutran nourished until they were able to bear Arms.

Among these things, Agamemnon and Menelaus demanded leave to return into their Lands, and the most part of the Host gave them leave, being sore vexed, forasmuch as they had been suspected of the Death of Thelamon with Ulysses, who was stolen away like a Thief, wherefore it shewed that he was culpable of his Death. Thus these two Brethren went to Sea to return home, in the beginning of Winter, when the Sea was dangerous. Soon after, the other Greeks went to Sea, as Folks ill advised for the Doubts of the Sea, and had their Ships all laden with the Riches of Troy; And for the Desire they had to be at home in their own Country, they returned home in the midst of Winter, and set apart all Dangers which fell unto them. About the Hour of Noon came a great Tempest, and surprised them suddenly with Thunder and Rain, with Wind and great Waves, that cast their Ships here and there, and brake their Masts and rent their Sails; and when Night came, which was long and dark, the ships left each other in sailing before Wind, some in one place, and some in another; and many were burnt with Lightning and Thunder, and many sunk in the Sea, and the great Riches of Troy was lost. Otilus Ajax had in his Company twentytwo Ships and all perished, and he himself by force of his Arms and Legs, all naked, swimming, arrived at Land, all swelled with the Water he had drunk, and lay a great while upon the Gravel, looking more for Death than Life; and after came others likewise, who were saved by swimming. This mischief came to Ajax forasmuch as he drew Cassandra out of the Temple of Minerva; and it happeneth oft-times, that many be punished for the Sin and Trespas of one Man.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXVII.

How King Naulus, and Cetus his Son, spoiled many Ships of the Greeks, in their Return, for the Death of King Palamedes; and of the Exile of Diomedes, and of his calling back by Egeë his Wife.

AT this time there was a King in Greece named Naulus, very rich and puissant, and his Realm stood upon the side of the Sea of Greece toward the south; in which Sea were high Rocks, and many Mountains and Hills of Sand, which were perillous: This King was Father of Palamedes, which was slain before Troy, and had a Son named Cetus: There was not a King in Greece so rich nor so puissant.

Now there were some evil People there, that could not be in ease without annoying of others; which made King Naulus, and his Son Cetus to understand, that Palamedes was not slain in Battle, so as the Voice ran, but he was slain cowardly by Ulysses and Diomedes. Agamemnon and Menelaus had made and conceived a false Letter, wherein was contained, that Palamedes would have betrayed the Host of the Greeks whilst he was Emperor of the Host, for a great quantity of Gold; and they made this Letter to be put by the Side of a Kt. that was slain. Then Ulysses treated with one of the Secretaries of Palamedes, for a great Sum of Money, such as the Letters contained: This Secretary, by the Induction of Ulysses, put this Sum of Money under the Head of Palamedes while he slept; and as soon as the Secretary said to Ulysses he had done, then Ulysses slew the Secretary privily; and did so much that this Letter came into the Hands of the Greeks that read it, and were all abashed when they saw the Treason written, and the Sum contained in the same laid under his Head. They went into his Tent, and found the Truth of this thing; and presently they would have run upon Palamedes, but that he offered himself to defend him against whomsoever would prove it; so that there was none so hardy that durst fight against him. Then by Ulysses's fair Language this thing was appeased; and Palamedes continued still in his Dignity.

After this thing was appeased, Ulysses and Diomedes told Palamedes, that they knew a Pit wherein was much Treasure, and that they would he should have his part, and go the next Night following. When Night was come, they went all three without any more Company, and desired Palamedes to go down into the Pit first, and said that they would follow: As soon as he was within, the other two cast Stones upon him, and slew him; and after returned to their Tents privily. This thing done, these Men charged King Naulus and Cetus of the Death of Palamedes. Then the King and his Son began earnestly to be-think them how they might avenge them of the Greeks. They knew well that the Greeks were on their Return in the Heart of Winter; and they must pass along by this Kingdom. Then King Naulus proclaimed in all his Realm, that Men should make great Fires every Night upon the Mountains by the Sea-side. And this did he, that when the Greeks should see the Fires, they should go thither thinking to find some good Haven; and if they came, they should find hard Rocks and Hills of Sand; so they should not escape without Death. It was thus done, as Naulus had devised, for there were nigh two hundred Ships of the Greeks split and broke against the Rocks, all that were therein drowned. When the other Ships that followed them heard the Noise of them that were broken, they returned on the other board, and made to Sea-wards, and saved themselves. Of them that escaped, were Agamemnon, Menelaus, and Diomedes, and others that shall be named hereafter.

*Cetus; that otherwise was called Pellus, had great sorrow that Agamemnon was escaped: then he thought long how he might avenge himself. And when he was arrived in his own Land, he wrote a Letter to Clytemnestra the Wife of Agamemnon, and this Letter contained, that for certain Agamemnon her Husband had espoused one of the Daughters of King Priamus and brought her into his Country, to make her Queen, and to put out Clytemnestra, or slay her: Therefore Cetus advertized her, that she might provide herself. Clytemnestra believed these Letters, and thanked Cetus, and thought that she would avenge her of her Husband. This Clytemnestra, in the Absence of her Husband, loved a Man named Egistus, by whom she had a Daughter named Erigene: She loved Egistus better than she did her Husband, though he was come of low Blood. But it is the Custom of a Woman that doth

amiss, to take unto her self less value than her Husband is. She had treated with this *Egistus*, that the first Night *Agamemnon* should come and lye with her, he should run upon him and slay him. This being done as she purposed, and King *Agamemnon* slain and laid in the Earth, *Clytemnestra* shortly after took to Husband her Love *Egistus* King of *Mycenae*.

Agamemnon thus slain, had a Son of this *Clytemnestra*, named *Neoptolimus*, a young Child, which *Cephalus* his Cousin had in keeping, and took him from his Mother, to the end she should not slay him; and after sent him to the King of *Cree*, *Idumeus* that was his Uncle, who had great Joy of him, so had his Wife *Tharaxis*, that loved him as much as *Clytemnestra* her Daughter, that had no more Children but her; She was a fair young Maid. Thus as *Cetus* had written to *Clytemnestra* the Wife of *Agamemnon*, in like manner he wrote to the Wife of *Diomedes* named *Egee*, who was Daughter to King *Polimenes* of *Archimene*, Sister of *Assandrus*, that returned from *Troy* with *Diomedes* his Brother-in-law: It happened in their Return, that they went into the Land of *Telephus*, with a great Company of Men of Arms, and assailed them; and they defended themselves strongly. *Assandrus* slew many of the Knights of *Telephus*, whereof he was sore displeased, and took a great Spear, and addressed him against *Assandrus*, and slew him. *Diomedes*, to avenge his Death, slew many Knights of *Telephus*, and recovered the Body of *Assandrus*, and bare it into his Ship.

Thus died *Assandrus*, but it was not so reported to *Egee* his Sister: It was told her, that *Diomedes* her Husband had slain him, to have all the Seignory of *Archimene*, whereof *Assandrus* had one half against his Sister *Egee*. Of these Tidings, and of them that *Cetus* had written, *Egee* was angry with *Diomedes* her Husband, and wrought so with her People, that they promised they would no more receive *Diomedes* for their Lord. Thus when *Diomedes* returned, neither his Wife nor Folk would receive him, but banished him out of his Country for ever. Then he happened to arrive in *Salamine*, where King *Theuter* the Brother of *Ithelamon* was: This King heard say, that *Diomedes* was culpable of the Death of his Brother, with *Ulysses*; whereupon he commanded that *Diomedes* should be taken; but *Diomedes* hearing thereof fled from thence. King *Demophoon* and King *Athamas* being arrived in their own Lands, were banished in like manner. Then they arrived in the Land of *D. Nestor*, who received them with great Joy. These two Kings purposed to go into their Lands with Men of Arms to take Vengeance on their People: But Duke *Nestor* blamed them thereof, and counselled them, that they should first receive them for their Lords, and promise them great Liberties. Thus did they as *Nestor* counselled them, and it was not long after that their People received them.

Whilst *Aeneas* abode in *Troy* to repair his Ships, he endured many Assaults of his Neighbours, that would have taken the Remnant of the *Trojans*. Forasmuch as he could not abide longer than his term assigned him by the Greeks; he assembled the *Trojans*, and counselled them they should send for *Diomedes* to be their King; and said, he would come willingly, forasmuch as he was driven out of his Country, and was both wise and valiant. So they went to seek *Diomedes* and found him; who came and found the *Trojans* besieged by their neighbouring Nations. *Aeneas* then prepared to Battle, in which *Diomedes* bare himself so valiantly, that he took some Prisoners, and hanged many as Thieves. In the first Battle he behaved himself so, that he got the upper hand of his Enemies, and conquered them all; so as there was none of his Neighbours that durst assail the *Trojans*.

During these things the Navy of *Aeneas* was made ready, whereupon he took shipping with *Anchises* his Father; and being at Sea, they resolved to go and seek an Habitation where the Gods and Fortune would assign them. During their Adventures many Perils happened, and rowing at random, they sailed by *Helespont*, from thence to *Tuscany* in *Italy*. From whence they sailed to *Carthage*, and again to *Italy*. The Story thereof who list to pursue, let him read *Virgil*.

When *Egee* the Wife of *Diomedes* knew that the *Trojans* had entertained him, and that he had discomfited their Enemies, she doubted that *Diomedes* would take Vengeance on her. She counselled with her People, and by their Advice, sent for him to come to her; who came, and had good Entertainment. In like manner did sundry Lords, that had been
exiled,

exiled, and returned again to their Wives, and enjoyed their old Seignories, as many as had escaped the Danger of the Sea.

C H A P. XXIX.

How Horestes, Son of Agamemnon, cruelly avenged himself for the Death of his Father. And how King Ulysses, after sundry perillous Adventures, returned to his Country.

THEN Horestes, Son of King Agamemnon, who was about twentyfour Years of Age, and brought up under King Idumeus, was by him made Knight, at whose knighting was great feasting. Then Horestes prayed him, that he would help him to revenge the Death of his Father, and to recover his Land again, whereupon Idumeus delivered to him a thousand armed Men. And Horestes gathered out of other places another thousand; so going toward Michmas, he went by Ibrahm where Forens was governour, of whom he got an hundred Soldiers: This did Forens for the hatred he bare to Egistus, because the said Egistus having espoused his Daughter, forsook her for the love of Clytemnestra; so he joined with Horestes to make War against Egistus. The Expedition was taken in hand in the beginning of May. When they came before Michmas, those that kept the City would not yield it. He then besieged it round; for Horestes had Answer from the Gods, that he should be avenged of his Mother with his own Hands, albeit she was closed within that fortified City. Egistus was not at this time in that City, but was gone to procure aid from other Places again the coming of Horestes, by the Instigation of his Wife Clytemnestra.

When Horestes understood thereof, he secretly laid a great Ambush of armed Men, to surprize Egistus in his Return, and therewith gave fresh Assaults to the City, which being but ill fortified, was taken after fifteen Days Siege: Who appointed his Men to keep due Watch, that none should go out nor in at the Gates, but went himself to the Palace Royal, committing her to Prison, and caused to be apprehended all that were any way guilty of his Father's Death. The same Day turned Egistus with his new Aids, thinking to have gone to the Rescue of the City; but by the way he was taken by the Ambush of Horestes, who slew all his Men and bound his Hands behind him.

On the Morrow Horestes caused his Mother Clytemnestra to be brought before him stark naked, with both her Hands bound, whom as soon as ever he saw, he ran at her with his Sword, and cut off her two Paps, and after he slew her, then he caused her Body to be drawn into the Fields and left for the Birds of the Air to devour. Then he made Egistus to be stripped, and drawn naked through the City, afterward to be hanged; in like manner dealt he with all those that were found culpable of his Father's Death. This Vengeance took Horestes for the Death of good Agamemnon his Father. Menelaus having endured many Perils by Sea, at length arrived in Crete, having with him Helen his Wife; who hearing of the Death of his Brother, and how cruelly Horestes had put his own Mother to death, was sore displeased with his Nephew. At that time came unto Menelaus the greatest Nobles of Greece, to see her, for whose sake all the Greeks had suffered so much Trouble and vexation. From Crete Menelaus sailed to Michmas, and told Horestes, that he was not worthy to be either King or Governour there, for he had so cruelly put to death his own Mother. Whereupon Menelaus assembled at Athens all the chief Nobles of Greece, to deprive Horestes of his Reign and Government, for the tyrannous murdering of his Mother. Horestes excused himself thereof, saying, that the Gods had appointed him to do that which he had done.

At this the Duke of Athens rose up, and offered to be Champion, in maintaining Horestes's cause against any that would withstand it; which Challenge of his being by no Man accepted, Horestes was judged as guiltless, and suffered still to enjoy his Kingdom. But upon this Quarrel, Horestes conceived such mortal hatred against Menelaus his Uncle, that he afterwards bare great Evil to him. Notwithstanding King Idumeus came within a while to Michmas and reconciled them to each other; and Horestes took to Wife Hermione the Daughter of King Menelaus and of Helen; whereat Erigone, the Daughter of Egistus and Clytemnestra had great Sorrow, that she hanged herself, being grieved that Horestes prospered so well.

During these Affairs, *Ulysses* came into *Crete* with two Merchant Ships, for he had lost all his own, and the chief of his Goods by Pyrates. After which Losses he arrived in the Country of King *Thelamon*, where he lost the rest of his Goods, and they of that Country would have hanged him, if he had not by his cunning escaped their Hands. After that he arrived in the Country of King *Menelaus*, who hated him for the Death of his Son *Palamedes*: Yet there he so handled the matter by his Industry, that he got from thence. At last coming again into *Crete*, he was kindly entertained by King *Idumeus*, who wondered to see him in so poor a case, demanding of all his Adventures, and how he had sped since he last departed from *Troy*. To which *Ulysses* replied, how great Perils he had passed by Sea, and how he had lost all his Men and Goods that he had brought from *Troy*. King *Idumeus* had pity on him when he heard these things, and gave him honourable Entertainment as long as he would stay. When he would depart into his own Country, *Idumeus* gave him two Ships, furnished with all things necessary for his Voyage, requesting him that he would take his way through King *Alcious's* Country, to whom he should be very welcome.

Thus *Ulysses* departing from *Crete*, came unto King *Alcious*, who received him joyfully, and was much delighted with his Communication. There *Ulysses* heard of *Penelope* his Wife, how many Noblemen had requested her Love, yet none could obtain it, but she still abode constant: And how certain of his Lands were unjustly detained from her during his absence; the Truth of which his Son *Ulysses* could relate, and *Thelamonius* coming thither, assured him of the same.

Whereupon *Ulysses* prayed *Alcious* that he would accompany him to his Realm, with a great Company of armed Men, to help him again to his right. To which *Alcious* willingly agreed: So they sailed by Sea, and on a Night arrived to his Country, and coming to the Houses of his Enemies, slew them all. On the Morrow after, *Ulysses* came to his Palace, where he had royal Entertainment of all sorts of People, but especially *Penelope* his Wife made great Joy for his Coming, which she had so long desired. His People then came from all places, with many rich Presents to welcome him home. Great was the Joy, and most honourable the Entertainment that *Ulysses* had at his Return shewed him. Then he dealt with King *Alcious*, that he gave to his Son *Thelamonius*, his Daughter *Nouissima* to Wife. The Wedding being celebrated with great Solemnity, *Alcious* departed home again to his own Country, leaving *Ulysses* quietly possessed in his Realm.

C. H. A. P. XXX.

Of the Dealings of *Pyrrhus* after his Return from *Troy*; and how Heresses the Son of *Agamemnon* slew him at *Delphos*, for that he had gotten away *Hermione* his Wife.

PYRRHUS, the Son of *Achilles*, and of *Dyadamas*, Daughter of *Lycomedes*, which *Lycomedes* was Son of *Acastus*, an old King, and greatly hated of *Acastus* his Grandfather by his Mother's side. It is not recorded how this hatred grew: But this *Acastus*, having driven *Peleus* out of his Kingdom of *Thessaly*, laid wait to have slain *Pyrrhus* in his Return from *Troy*.

Pyrrhus passing through many perils at Sea, was driven by foul Weather to cast most part of the Riches he brought from *Troy* into the Sea: and arriving at *Molosse*, he going ashore, was given to understand, that King *Peleus* his Grandfather by the Father's side, was exiled from his Kingdom by *Acastus*, and that many Ships were hired to lye in wait to slay him; whereat he was sore displeased. King *Peleus* then knew not how to save himself, because *Philistines* and *Menalippus*, the two Sons of *Acastus*, fought by all means to slay him. In the end *Peleus* remembered him of an old building that stood half a Mile from the City of *Thessaly*, between the Sea and the City. This place was encompassed about with Rocks and and Wells, having great Cellars under Ground, into which by a little Hole grown over with Bushes a Man might go.

Into these Vaults King *Peleus* got him, and there he abode until the Return of his Nephew *Pyrrhus* from *Troy*, by whose good help he trusted to avenge himself of his Enemies; for whose coming he often went to look on the Sea Coast. When *Pyrrhus* with his Ships were landed, he addressed himself to *Thessaly*, against King *Acastus*; and the better to achieve

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his purpose, he sent his two Secretaries, the one named *Griphus*, and the other *Adrastus*, to one *Assandrus*, a Man of great Honour in *Thessaly*, (which *Assandrus* was a great Friend both to him and to *Peleus*) for to have his Counsel and help. The Messengers having been with *Assandrus*, returned to *Pyrrhus* assuring him of his friendly aid. Whereupon *Pyrrhus* hoisted Sail, and making toward *Thessaly*, they were by a sudden Tempest driven in at the Port *Opeladium*, half a Mile from *Thessaly*, near about where *Peleus* kept the Vaults. Then walking to the Cave where *Peleus* was hidden; and passing along the Bushes, he fell into the Hole where was the descent into the Cave, where he found his Grandfather *Peleus*. *Peleus* knowing him by his Countenance, for he resembled much his Father *Achilles*, embraced him joyfully, and made known to him all his Misfortunes, and the Wrongs that he had sustained by the means of *Acastus* and his Sons: Tydings thereof came to *Philistines* and *Menalippus*, the Sons of *Acastus*, who were at a hunting in a Forrest thereby. Then *Pyrrhus* apparelled himself in beggarly Apparel, and leaving his Grandfather with his Ships, went alone with his Sword into the Forrest, where he met with *Philistines* and *Menalippus*, who demanded of him what he was? *Pyrrhus* said, he was a *Grecian*, and returned from *Troy*, in company with five hundred and nine more, and had escaped his Life from Shipwreck; and lost all that he had in the Sea, being now driven to beg for his Sustenance; wherefore he did beseech them, if they had brought any Victuals with them, they would give him something to eat. The two Brethren said, that he should abide with them, which thing he granted.

Upon this Parley a great Hart came running by them, at the sight whereof *Menalippus* set Spurs to his Horse, and followed on the Chase; and immediately when *Philistines* alighted off his Horse to rest himself, *Pyrrhus* ran him through and slew him: And *Menalippus* afterward returning, was also slain by *Pyrrhus*. Thus *Pyrrhus* slew his two Uncles, the Brethren of *Thetis*, the Mother of *Achilles* his Father. Passing from thence, he met with *Chinaras*, one of the Household of *Acastus*, of whom he demanded where King *Acastus* was, and understanding that he was hard by, he slew *Chinaras*; then going in haste to his Ships, he arrayed him in shining Robes, and so came back again to the Forrest, and meeting with King *Acastus*, the King asked him who he was? I am, said he, one of the Sons of King *Priamus* of *Troy*, who now am Prisoner to *Pyrrhus*. Where is *Pyrrhus*? said the King: He pointing toward the Sea. And as he was looking toward the Sea-coast, *Pyrrhus* drew his Sword, and would have slain him, had not *Thetis* been there, who knew *Pyrrhus*, and cried out, saying, Ah! dear Nephew, what wilt thou do? Wilt thou kill my Father, as thou hast kill'd my two Brethren, thy Uncles; and thus saying, she caught him fast by the Arm that he was about to strike withal. Then *Pyrrhus* replied, saying, The King *Acastus* thy Father hath wrongfully exiled King *Peleus* thy Husband; let him restore him unto his right and I will save his Life. King *Acastus* was content therewith; then a Peace was concluded between them all three, and they loved well together. After that *Acastus* said to *Peleus*, I am old, and can no longer govern this Realm, and those are gone that should have succeeded me in this Kingdom; therefore, if it please thee, let *Pyrrhus* my dear Nephew take on him the Government. *Peleus* was well contented: And then was Commandment given to all the Barons of *Thessaly*, that they should do Homage unto *Pyrrhus* as their Lord and Sovereign: Whereunto the Barons with great Joy and Liking accorded. Thus was *Pyrrhus* crowned King of *Thessaly*, and esteemed the most redoubted King in all *Greece*. *Idumeus* King of *Creet* died shortly after his Father, and *Merian* enjoyed the Kingdom, after which *Thelamonius* the Son of *Ulysses* had a Son by his Wife *Nausica*, named *Deiphobus*.

After all these things accomplished, *Acastus* went and buried his two Sons in *Thessaly*, by the consent of *Pyrrhus*: And when *Pyrrhus* was promoted to his royal Dignity, he became enamoured on *Hermione*, Daughter of *Helen*, and Wife to *Horestes*. Her he so courted and allured by so many enticements, that he got her away from her Husband into *Thessaly*, and took her to be his Wife. *Horestes* was sore grieved at this Injury; yet he durst not assail him with Battle in his own Realm, but said he would e'er long be avenged of this Indignity, as soon as time would serve. Shortly after that, *Pyrrhus* went to *Delphos*, to

give thanks unto his God Apollo, for the good success he had obtain'd in Thessaly, in revenging his Father's Death, and getting the Kingdom: And left in his Palace behind him Andromache, some time the Wife of Hector, and Laomedon her young Son: In his Absence it was found, that Andromache was with Child by Pyrrhus, whereat Hermione took displeasure, and sent word to Menelaus her Father, how Pyrrhus for the Love of Andromache had forsaken her, requesting him, that during the abode of Pyrrhus at Delphos, he would come and kill Andromache and Laomedon her Son. At her request Menelaus came, and with a Sword ran at Andromache, who caught Laomedon her young Son, and ran into the City crying for Aid.

Upon sight hereof the City arose in Arms, to defend Andromache and her young Son from the Slaughter; whereupon Menelaus was forced to retire into his Country without achieving his purpose. When Horestes understood of Pyrrhus his being at Delphos, he went with all Speed thither, and slew him with his own Hand. Thus did Horestes recover again his Wife, and carried her into his own Realm. When Pyrrhus was dead, Peleus and Thetis took Andromache that was with Child by Pyrrhus, with her little Son Laomedon, and sent them to the City of Molossa, where Andromache was delivered of a goodly Son, which she named Achilleides. This Achilleides, when he was grown to Years assisted his Brother Laomedon to be King of Thessaly, and willed for his sake all the Trojans should be set free. Here the Story saith, that the Sister of King Menon, (which Menon Achilles slew before Troy, and whom Priamus buried by his Son Troilus) came in very costly apparel to Troy, and opening her Brother's Sepulchre, took out his bones, which as soon as she had, she vanished with them suddenly, but no Man knew which way, and it is said, that either it was a Goddess, or the Daughter of a Goddess.

C H A P. XXXI.

Of a Vision that Ulysses had in his Sleep, and how Thelagonus, the Son of Ulysses by Queen Circe, came to seek Ulysses, and slew him, not knowing who he was,

AS Ulysses was sleeping on his Bed, he saw a Vision, in which there seemed before him a wonderful fair Creature, the most beautiful that ever he saw, which he would fain have embraced, but the Image would not suffer him. And he going after it, the Image asked him what he would have? He answered, that he was desirous to join with it in carnal Copulation. Then said the Image: O woful conjunction will this be, for thereupon one of us must die. Moreover to him it seemed, that the Image held a Spear, about the Head was a Pensil cunningly wrought all over with Fishes. And to him seemed, that the Image departed away, and said; this sight betokeneth Destruction that shall happen to us two. When Ulysses awaked, he was troubled to think of his Dream; and being desirous to know what it might signify, he sent to the Southsayers of his Realm, to enquire what this Vision might presage; who having considered thereof, said: That his own Son should kill him. Upon this, he fearing his Son, caused him to be apprehended and surely kept. Afterwards he made him to dwell in a Castle that stood alone, where with a few of his trusty Friends and Servants, he spent his time. And this Castle none might come unto, but those few of his own Retinue, and they not to pass or repass, but at certain times, by a Draw-Bridge and Wicket, the Castle being watered about. Now it had so fallen out before, that in his Return from Troy, Ulysses had arrived in an Isle where Circe was Queen and Governor, which was the cunningest Woman in all the World in Enchantment.

This Circe by her Witchcraft made Ulysses stay with her a time at his Return, and conceived by him a Son, whom she named Thelagonus. And about the time of Ulysses his dwelling in his Castle, Thelagonus being grown to ripe Years and being a stout young Man, would needs know of his Mother who was his Father: Then after much Intreaty, she told him who was his Father, and where he did dwell.

Thelagonus being glad hereof, and desiring to see his Father, travelled forthwith to Achæia, and hearing where Ulysses dwelt, he went thither, and coming on a Morning, he requested those that kept the Bridge, that they would let him go in, to

Ulysses. The Porters would by no Means yield thereto, but thrust him back thrust; whereat he took great Displeasure, and struck one on the Neck with his Fist, and put him dead; and setting upon the rest, cast them all off the Bridge, whereupon they made a great Cry, insomuch that the People in the Castle armed themselves, and came and assailed Thelagonus. He seeing that, slept to one and wrung the Sword out of his hand, wherewith he slew fifteen in short Space, and was himself hurt in many places. Whereupon the Uproar grew more, and Ulysses doubting it was his Son Thelagonus, who had broken out of Prison, and came running out with a Dart in his Hand, which he flung at Thelagonus, and hit him, not knowing who he was, and hurt Thelagonus a little.

Thelagonus feeling himself hurt, flung it again at Ulysses, (not knowing who he was) with so great force, that hitting him, he fell down to the Earth. Then Ulysses (being in great pain) remembered himself of his foresaid Vision, demanding of him what he was, saying, I am Ulysses. Thelagonus hearing this, fell to great Lamentation; and said, Alas! Wretch that I am, I came hither to see my Father, and to live joyfully with him, and now I have slain him. Thus saying, he fell down in a Swoon, and when he was come again to his understanding, he rent his Cloaths, beat himself about the Face with his Fists, and went to his Father, and fell down weeping before him, and said, I am Thelagonus, my unhappy Son, whom thou begottest on Queen Circe: I pray the Gods that they may suffer me to die with thee.

When Ulysses understood this, he sent for Thelamoniuss his lawful begotten Son, who presently coming, would have slain Thelagonus, to revenge his Father's Death; but Ulysses said: Not so, he is thy Brother, be ye reconciled together, and live and love as Brethren. Then was Ulysses carried into Achaia, where within three Days he died, and was by his Son honourably buried. After whose Death, Thelamoniuss his Son succeeded in that Kingdom, who kept with him Thelagonus his Brother for the space of a Year and a Half, making him Knight, and honouring him greatly. At length being often sent for by Queen Circe his Mother, he returned to her into the Isle of Aulides, having received many presents at the Hand of his Brother. And Circe dying shortly after, Thelagonus enjoyed her Kingdom, and reigned in the said Isle sixty Years. Thelamoniuss was fourscore and thirteen Years old at the Death of Ulysses his Father, and reigned afterwards much encreasing his Seignory, threescore and ten Years.

In this wise Dares finished his Book of the Destruction of Troy, and speaketh not of their further Adventures: And as much as is contained in this History before written, it is found to have been recorded by Dices the Greek; and in most things both their Books agree.

Dares in the end of his Book writeth thus; that the Siege of Troy endured for the space of ten Years, ten Months and twelve Days; and that the number of the Greeks therein, were eight hundred and six thousand fighting Men. And the number of the Trojans, slain in defence of themselves and of their Country, were six hundred and sixty six thousand fighting Men. He saith moreover, that when Aeneas departed from Troy into exile, he carried with him two hundred Ships; and that Anthenor had with him away five hundred Soldiers, and all the rest that were escaped went with Aeneas.

The said Dares furthermore reported in the latter end of his Book, that most of the noble Kings and Princes on the one part and of the other were slain: And he saith that Hector, the most famous Prince of Chivalry in the World, slew with his own Hands, in good and loyal Fight, eighteen Kings, not by treachery or subtil devices, but by Prowess and Valour, the Names of which do follow: That is, King Archilogus, King Prothesilaus, King Patroclus, King Menon, King Prothenor, King Archimenes, King Polemon, King Epistrotus, King Ecedius, King Daccius, King Polixenus, King Phylbus, King Anthypus, King Menutus, King Polibetes, King Humerus, King Fumus, and King Exampitus. And Paris slew Palamedes, who was Emperor of all the Greekish Host, King Achilles, and at last Ajax; and therewithal Ajax slew him also. Aeneas slew King Amphimachus and King Nercus.

Achilles

The Destruction of TROY.

Achilles slew King Cupenus, King Yponeus, King Plebeus, King Austerus, Cimoneus, King Menon, and King Neoptolemus.

Also he slew Hector at unawares, and Troylus, whom he caused his Myrmidons to beset round about. Pyrrhus, the Son of the said Achilles, slew the Queen Penthesilea in Fight: He slew cruelly and tyrannously the noble King Priamus; he slew moreover Polixena, the fairest Maid in the World. Diomedes slew King Antippos, King Escorius and King Obtineus.

Now thus I come to the finishing of this present Book, which I have translated (though rudely) out of French into English, at the Commandment and Request of my right gracious and redoubted Lady and Mistress, the Lady Margaret, Dutchess of Burguny, Lotherick, and Brabant, &c. and forasmuch as I am weary of tedious writing, and worn in Years, being not able to write out several Books for Gentlemen, and such others as are desirous of the same, I have caused this Book to be printed, that being published the more plentifully, Men's turns may be the more easily served. And as for the sundry Authors that have written of this matter, namely Homer, Dictes and Dares, albeit their Writings in many Circumstances do disagree, yet in describing the destruction of Troy, they all affirm it to have been in manner as is said, utterly ruined and laid waste for ever, with such a wonderful effusion of the Blood of many worthy Kings, Princes, Dukes, Earls, Barons, and Knights, and such an exceeding number of Soldiers as here is mentioned,

And what pleasure and commodity Men may reap by perusing this Book, let them transfer the Praise and thanks due therefore (next to almighty God) unto my afore said right gracious Lady, who not only caused me to undertake this Translation, but hath also bountifully rewarded me for my Labours. To whose good liking I humbly dedicate this Work, beseeching her Grace, and all that shall read the same, to accept in good part my simple Endeavours herein; and most humbly pray unto Almighty God, that the Example of these cruel Wars and desolation of this famous City, may be a Warning to all other Cities and People to flee Adultery and all other Vices, the causes of Wars and Destruction; and that all true Christians may learn to live godly, and in brotherly love and concord together, *Amen.*

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